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AND THEN  
I SWALLOWED  
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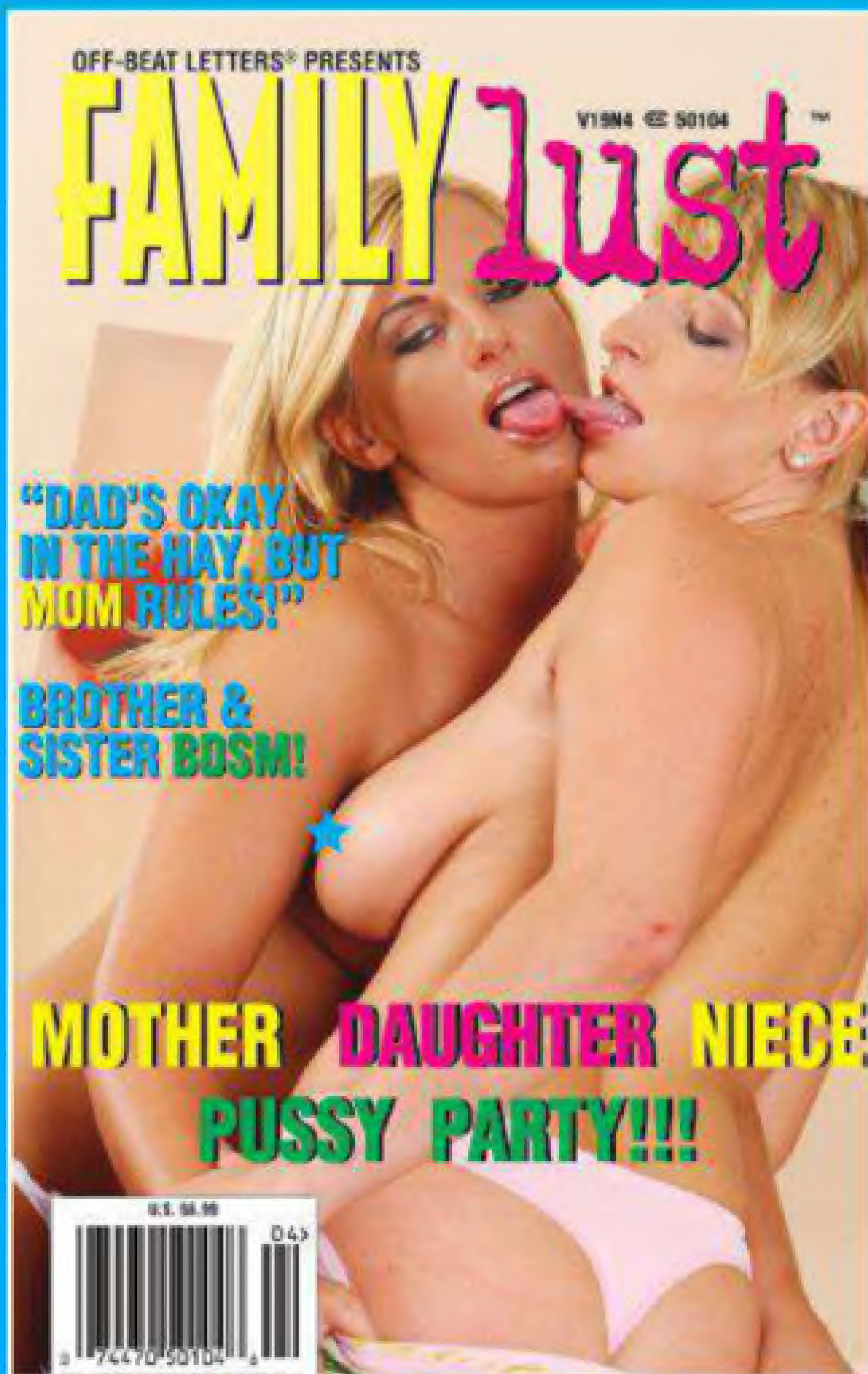
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# FAMILY HEAT™

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# Family Heat™

**VOLUME 19 NUMBER 5**

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# CUNT- LAPPING RELATIONS

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Keeping girl-to-girl sex in the family!

## SISTER SEX

I ran my hands down my sister's body, causing us both to shiver with excitement. This was a new type of experience for us. Her nipples were so hard that they stood out boldly. I touched my tongue tip to one, and my sister sucked in her stomach and thrust out her chest.

"Oh," she murmured.

We had spent the day in her room, going through the stuff she wanted to keep and the stuff she wanted to get rid of. She gave a lot of things to me.

"I'm going to miss you," I told her.

"I'm not going to the ends of the earth," she laughed, "only two miles away."

Her wedding day was a month away. I was going to be her maid of honor. I was sure we would see each

other often, but it wouldn't be the same as living in the same house with her and seeing her every day. My sister, I realized, was my very best friend.

"That's far enough," I replied, and hugged her.

We hugged for a long time, and then my sister took my face in her hands and told me that she loved me. I told her that I loved her, too. Then she kissed me on the lips. It was a sisterly kiss and then it wasn't. We just held on to each other and kissed for a long while.

"Wow, girl," she said, "you take my breath away."

"Ditto," I replied.

She lifted up my top. I raised my arms so that she could take it off over my head, and I unbuttoned her man-tailored blouse and tugged it off her



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"She wanted to go down on me next, but I wanted to hump my sister more than anything. I got on top of her and humped her wildly, rubbing my pussy against hers."

shoulders. Neither one of us was wearing a bra.

"I love your titties," I said, "they're so round and full and bouncy."

I flicked her nipples and she grabbed my hands and held them to her breasts.

"Are you turned on as much as I am?" she asked.

"Maybe more," I replied.

I pulled down the zipper at the back of my skirt and pushed my skirt down over my hips. My sister pulled down my panties and petted my kitty.

"You're wet," she said.

She unbuttoned her jeans and I pulled down the zipper. We both tugged the tight jeans down her legs, and then she slid her panties down and I caressed her pussy. My knees went weak, and I brought her down to the floor with me. We both struggled to get her jeans completely off and then we took our own panties off, both of us trembling in lust.

"Why haven't we done this sooner?" I asked, as I spread her legs apart so that I could go down on her.

"I don't know, but I wish we had," she replied.

I went down on my sister. I licked her pussy and thrust my tongue into her and darted my tongue in and out. She manipulated her clitoris with two fingers, as I tongue-fucked her. The more I tongued her, the wetter she became and she pumped her hips, moaning.

"Fabulous," she purred.

I loved the feel of her pussy against my tongue, so soft and so delicious. I swiped my tongue at her clitoris and licked the bud and her fingers still twirling. She moved her fingers and I sucked her clit.

"That's it," she exclaimed, opening her legs wider and raising them.

Bringing my sister to orgasm with my mouth was a totally exhilarating experience. She wanted to go down on me next, but I wanted to hump her more than anything. I got on top of her and humped her wildly, rubbing my pussy against hers. I had an internal orgasm that radiated outward. I just humped her harder, like I was fucking her. My climax was so super-powerful!

"Oh, my God," I exclaimed, "that was awesome."

My sister and I just discovered the world of girl-girl sex with each other, and she was going to be moving out in just one short month.

"I'm going to miss you a hundred times more now," I said, feeling sad again.

My sister pushed me onto my back and kneeled over me, shaking her finger at me.

"Two miles away," she said, "I promise, this doesn't end here."

Then my sister went down on me and gave me oral. She gave me great oral and I came three times in a row!

Nan  
New Jersey



## FUN WITH MY AUNT

One of my cousins was having a baby, and my aunt gave her a baby shower. I volunteered to help my aunt make the party favors and spent the day at her house, surrounded by pieces of net, ribbon and tiny plastic rattles.

"I'm all thumbs," I admitted, when I fumbled putting my first favor together.

My aunt, whose forte is arts and crafts, patiently helped me out until I finally got the knack. We worked at the dining room table, chatting pleasantly, and my aunt prodded me about my love life.

"I'm doing just fine, thank you," I told her.

My aunt couldn't find her scissors, so she asked me to check in her knitting basket on the floor near me. I reached in and searched through the skeins of wool with my hand. Finding something hard and thinking I'd found her scissors, I pulled the thing out.

"Oh, dear," exclaimed my aunt, aghast.

In my hand was my aunt's vibrator!

Now, if I've given the impression that my aunt is a doddering old lady, she's not. She's an attractive, vibrant, hip woman in her forties, twice divorced and currently letting her cougar side out, chasing after younger men. When she saw what I was holding, she grabbed it from me and shoved it into the pocket of the smock she was wearing.

"I licked both my aunt's holes and she sighed and twisted around. She let out a loud groan when she started to cum and then panted open-mouthed as the orgasm exploded."

"I've been wondering where it went," she said, trying to make light of her embarrassment.

I replied, "Maybe I should be asking you how your love life is going."

Her answer was, "Or not going."

I was surprised, since I had recently seen her with a young hunk about my age, which is 22 years old, and I reminded her of that.

"I wore him out just like I do every guy I bed, no matter what his age," she lamented.

My aunt, at her sexual peak, was horny all the time.

"From the minute I wake up until I go to bed and then I have lusty wet dreams," she said, and confessed, "I masturbate ten or more times a day."

I'm a horny girl myself, and picturing my aunt fucking young men to exhaustion and pumping her pussy with her vibrator had me squirming in my seat. My pussy lips were twitching and I could feel my face flush.

"Are you horny now?" I asked. "Because I am!"

My aunt studied my expression and asked, "Do you mean...?"

"Yes," I replied.

And in an instant, my aunt and I became lovers. The sex between us was spontaneous and firecracker hot. Her eyes lit up upon seeing my naked body, as did mine seeing hers. Her breasts sagged just a little, but were still full and plump. She'd shaved her



pussy, leaving just a landing strip of brown trimmed hair. I have never shaved my pussy, and my aunt delighted herself by twirling my shiny black pubic curls around her fingers.

"I guess it's time for me to floss my teeth," she teased, and then went down on me.

What female doesn't enjoy receiving oral sex? It is my very favorite way to cum. My aunt stuck her tongue in my pussy and licked all around in my hole. She licked at the top of my pussy, just inside and I liked that a lot and told her so with uncontrollable moans.

I propped myself up on my elbows so that I could watch my aunt between my legs. She was hunched down between my thighs, with her ass up high. What a nice ass, I thought, so smooth and pink.

She lay beside me and gave me a kiss and a taste of my pussy on her tongue.

"Hint, hint," she said.

I giggled, because I knew what she wanted. Pretending innocence, I looked at her quizzically, as if I didn't understand.

"Eat me out," she said, "don't make me sit on your face."

I really laughed at that, although it was kind of erotic to think about it.

"Yes, ma'am," I replied, more than willing and twice as eager to lap her hot pussy.

I loved the taste of her cunt sap as I slurped it up greedily. Some had trickled down to her asshole, so I licked her there, too.

"Oh, fuck, honey, I love that," she tittered.

I licked both my aunt's holes and she sighed and twisted around. She let

out a loud groan when she started to cum and then panted open-mouthed as the orgasm exploded. She creamed copiously.

"Wow, you came a lot," I said.

"I told you I was a horny bitch," she replied.

Next, we had fun with my aunt's vibrator. She lay on top of me, with the vibrator between our pussies. There was no direct clit contact, but we could both feel the vibrations as we pumped our hips in unison. We felt each other up as we tongue-kissed and experience orgasm after orgasm together. I think we must have had at least a half-dozen orgasms each, or maybe even more!

Melody  
Tennessee

## COUSIN PUSSY

What do three horny girls do when there are no guys around? They have three-way Sapphic sex. At least that is what I did with my two cousins, Naomi and Shanna, on a boring Sunday afternoon.

One of my favorite parts was when Naomi, wearing a strap-on dildo, did me while Shanna squatted over my face so that I could eat her out. The strap-on dildo is flexible and has little bumps on it that feel good rubbing inside a pussy. There is also a prong on it that goes into the wearer's pussy, so Naomi's pleasure was doubled being the fucker and a fuckee at the same time.

"Rub my clitty," I said, and "Yeah, just like that."

I was on my back, with my legs up and spread wide apart. Naomi knelt in front of me, with my butt cushioned











"New to wearing a strap-on and fucking a girl, I took it slow at first, pushing the dildo head into my cousin, and then sliding the dildo into her inch by inch."

against her as she fucked me and masturbated me with two fingers. Shanna squatting over me, holding herself up with her hands flat on the floor, faced Naomi and leaned all the way forward to suck one of Naomi's tits. Shanna is a gymnast and can bend herself any which way for orgasms.

"I'm almost there. Cum with me," Naomi said, her voice raspy, her breathing audible.

I was on the verge of orgasm and grabbed Shanna at the hips, pulling her down, having her sit on my face with my tongue buried in her pussy.

"Now, I am cumming now," Naomi said, panting between every word.

I reached orgasm, and as the pleasure burst went off in my pussy, Shanna screamed and her cum oozed around my tongue into my mouth.

My second favorite part of my hot threesome with my two cousins was when Naomi fucked Shanna doggy-fashion while Shanna ate me out. There's nothing I enjoy more than being fucked and then having my pussy eaten. Thing is, most guys won't put their mouth anywhere near a pussy they just spurted in. Even if a girl could spurt into you, she wouldn't mind licking you out, because they just like pussy that much. Shanna is one of the best pussy lickers I know.

"You have a great ass," Naomi said to Shanna, as she massaged her butt and fucked her.

Shanna had her mouth around my clitoris, her tongue gently stroking the underside. That felt so erotic that I just zoned out, experiencing extreme pleasure. The vaginal orgasm I had with Naomi was amazing. Now, Shanna was about to give me a clitoral orgasm and I held my breath, feeling it coming on and exploding. I think I may have screamed. I don't know. It was that fantastically wonderful.

Naomi fucked Shanna harder and faster. Her expression was that of a woman experiencing intense sexual pleasure. Shanna lifted her face from my pussy and looked up at me, showing me my sex juice on her tongue. Then, she closed her eyes as she quivered in orgasm.

"I need some oral loving," Naomi said afterwards, being all fucked out.

She asked if anyone wanted to use the strap-on and I told her that I did. I'd never worn a strap-on before and she had to help me get it on. Then, I pranced around waving my dick like a guy showing off.

"Looks like you're going to get fucked again," I said to Shanna.

"Yeah, like I'm going to complain," she laughed, and said, "Give it to me, cuz."

Shanna went down on Naomi and Naomi was thrilled to get a tongue wriggling around in her pussy. She humped Shanna's face, a true glutton for a good tonguing. I enjoyed the sight



of Shanna's lovely ass and seeing her juicy pussy and her labia glistening with her wetness. New to wearing a strap-on and fucking a girl, I took it slow at first, pushing the dildo head into Shanna, opening her up, and then sliding the dildo into her inch by inch. At the same time, the prong in my pussy went in deeper. I soon picked up the pace and fucked my cousin as well as a guy would. Or maybe better!

Jaimie  
Arizona

## YOU'D LIKE TO EAT MY PUSSY

I thought that everybody was out and that I had the whole house to myself. Besides Mom and Dad, both of whom work, I have two brothers and a sister. All of them are in college but live at home, so alone time is rare. I am 18 years old, and I start college in the fall.

Back to my alone time! I danced around the living room and started stripping on my way to the bathroom. I stopped to admire my boobs in the hallway mirror. Maybe it was silly, but I enjoyed being half-naked in the middle of the house. I took a pee and left the bathroom door open, something you can't do when family members are everywhere.

I took my vibrator from its hiding place in a shoebox at the back of my closet and lay on the bed completely naked, and not under the covers. I left my bedroom door wide open. Then, propped up against the bed pillows, I started buzzing my pussy with just the tip of the vibrator while enjoying a fan-

tasy about different members of my family.

"Hey, Mom and Dad," I called out, "you should see what your daughter is doing."

I imagined my parents watching me pleasuring myself with my vibrator.

"Hey, bros," I called out to my two brothers, "I would love to suck your dicks."

Actually, that was true. I often masturbated thinking about fucking and sucking my brothers.

"Hey, Sis," I called out next, "I'll eat your pussy if you'll eat mine."

That was something else I really wished I could do, a sixty-nine with my sister. I inserted my vibrator into my pussy, turned onto the highest speed. As I brought myself to orgasm, I fantasized about being fucked by my brother while eating my sister's pussy.

"I'm cumming, everybody, cumming just for you!"

I took my vibrator out of my pussy, turned it off and licked it clean. Unbeknownst to me, my sister had been standing at the foot of my bed, and she started clapping, startling the hell out of me.

"Good show," she said.

"How long have you been here?" I asked, glad it was her and not someone else, like, maybe, Dad.

With her hands on hips, she answered, "Long enough to see that you were having a great time all by yourself and to hear that you'd like to eat my pussy!"

If you think I was embarrassed, I wasn't. I didn't care that my sister saw me with a vibrator stuck up pussy and I was glad that the cat was out of the bag about my horny desires to eat her



"We finger-fucked each other and gave each other oral sex. I gave my sister a massage and licked her ass all over and ran my tongue up along inside her ass crack."

pussy.

"Did you hear the part about me wanting it to be a sixty-nine?" I asked.

I rubbed my pussy and stroked my clit with my middle finger. My sister shucked her clothes and got on the bed with me.

"My favorite number is '69.' I even like saying it," she said.

As if we did it every day, without any foreplay, we got into the position. She started eating me out immediately, and for a second, I couldn't move. All I could think was that my sister was eating me out and I was about to put my tongue in her pussy. How deliciously dirty, I thought, turned on like crazy.

My sister has long, delicate pussy lips that spread wide, like butterfly wings, when I slipped my tongue between them. Her little clitoris peeked out from its hood and swelled as my tongue approached. Underneath was a tiny whitish drop, which I caught with my tongue tip. Then, I pushed my tongue further into my sister's pussy and worked it in and out as I licked up and down at the same time.

During sex with a guy or whenever I masturbate, as soon as I feel the beginning of an orgasm, I squeeze my pussy and try to stop it, letting it build instead. It's just the opposite when receiving oral sex. At the feel of a tongue on my pussy and sliding in my slit, I find myself pushing my pussy at my partner's face, and instead of squeezing, I just keep pushing until I cum. That's

what I did with my sister, and she had her whole tongue in me when I started to cum and just kept cumming. A few moments later, I felt my sister's pussy spasm, as she too had an orgasm.

We decided not to take the chance of anyone else coming home unexpectedly and catching us in the altogether and doing the dirty, so we got dressed and set about doing the chores Mom had asked of us. At the dinner table, we took sly glances at each other, enjoying the little secret we shared. Then, long after everyone was asleep, my sister came into my room and slipped off her robe and got into bed with me. She was totally naked, as was I.

"I hope you didn't start without me," she said, reminding me of how she'd caught me with my vibrator earlier that day.

"Nope, I'm all yours," I answered.

We touched each other all over with our hands and with our mouths and tongues. We rubbed together. We finger-fucked each other and gave each other oral sex. I gave my sister a massage and licked her ass all over and ran my tongue up along inside her ass crack. She fingered my butt. And after trying it different ways, we manage to go pussy to pussy. It wasn't until the sun came up in the morning that my sister scurried back to her room, just before alarm clocks started ringing in everyone's bedrooms.

Katrina  
Ohio



# BROTHER-FUCKERS

---

Horny siblings are too hot for each other to care if it's incest!

## PUT IT IN ME

My brother came into my room while I was sleeping. He was looking for some DVDs he had loaned me. They were on my bureau, and I opened my eyes just as he was picking them up and turning to leave. All he had on was a pair of boxer-briefs. He had a nice-size package.

"Hey," I said.

"I didn't mean to wake you," he replied, and apologized.

I am 18 years old and my hormones are raging. My brother is 20, and from what I hear around town, he's got quite a reputation as a stud.

"Come and sit and talk to me a while," I said, sitting up and patting the bed next to me.

I was wearing pink baby doll pajamas. At least, I had the top on. The bottoms were on the floor on the other side of my bed. That's where I dropped them when I masturbated

myself to sleep. I put my fingers under my nose and could still smell my pussy on them.

"About what?" my brother asked.

I made a stupid joke. "About whatever pops up," I replied sassily.

The joke went over my brother's head. I supposed he couldn't imagine his sister coming on to him, and that was exactly what I was doing. He sat down next to me on the bed, humoring me.

"So, tell me," he said, "what's up?"

"Nothing yet," I replied. I giggled.

I put my hand in his lap and felt his bulge. He looked at me quizzically and then smiled.

"You naughty, naughty girl," he chastised, but he wasn't mad at all.

"Yes, I am," I replied teasingly.

My brother's penis hardened under his boxer-briefs. I smoothed my hand down the length of it and judged that he had at least seven throbbing inches. I caressed my pussy under the







"He guided his penis into my pussy and fucked me as I rode him on top. We turned onto our sides, and I put one leg over his and slammed my pussy at him."

covers. My brother slid his hands under my pink baby doll top and felt me up, giving me goose bumps. I was very turned on, and so was he.

"Get under the covers with me," I said.

Instead, my brother pulled the covers off me and saw my bare pussy. His eyes widened. He watched me playing with myself.

"I'm so wet," I told him.

My brother lay down with me and we started to make out. He kissed my neck and my titties. I tried to get his boxer-briefs down, but needed his help. When we got them off of him, I held his penis and stroked it. It was wet at the tip. I liked looking at it.

"Suck it," he said, and thrust his middle finger into my pussy.

"Mm," I murmured, liking the way my brother was making me feel.

"Please," he added.

I went down on my brother, not just because he begged, but also because I wanted to. I enjoyed having his penis in my mouth and sucking it. While I gave him oral sex, he patted my hand and moaned low in his throat. I squeezed my thighs together and clenched my pussy again and again. When my brother spurted in my mouth, I had an orgasm.

"Oh, yeah, swallow it," he groaned.

I swallowed my brother's cum as fast as he gave it to me, trembling

from my own orgasm. Then, I got on top of him and rubbed my body up and down on him. He put his hands on my ass, pressing me down, my pussy on top of his softened penis. It didn't stay soft for long.

"Put it in me," I said, "fuck me."

He guided his penis into my pussy and fucked me as I rode him on top. We turned onto our sides, and I put one leg over his and slammed my pussy at him. Then, he got on top and I opened my legs wide, stifling my moans, not wanting to wake everybody in the house up. He fucked me faster, going all the way to the bottom of my pussy with every deep thrust into me. With every thrust in, his penis shaft rubbed my sex bud, giving me great pleasure.

"I am going to cum," I told him.

"I love fucking you," he said, "I love the way your pussy feels, nice and hot and tight."

At 18 years old, I had already learned that guys just love to have their penis in a tight pussy. Every guy I had fucked had said it. Hearing my brother tell me how much he liked my tight pussy made me feel special. I would have told him how much I loved fucking him, too, but I just couldn't at that moment.

"I'm cumming," I told him, as I hit orgasm.

My brother fucked me a little more and then withdrew his penis from my



pussy and spurted on my belly. It was the best fuck of my young life so far.

Nia  
New York

## NOW, FUCK ME

I am a married man, and I am cheating on my wife with my sister. My thing with my sister started before I met my wife. My sister and I first explored sex with each other when she was just 18 and I was 19. We're not even a full year apart in ages, and we were just experimenting.

The first time was fairly innocent. I finger-fucked her and she jerked me off. We had all our clothes on. I just pulled her panties down and she took my cock out of my pants. She had her head on my shoulders and rocked on my fingers. I pumped her hand. She squirmed around, moaning, and I could tell she had cum. I shot off in her hand, and my cum got on her and on my pants.

"Ew, messy, but fun," she'd said.

One time, when I was in our driveway, with my head under the hood, my sister was in her room, watching me from her window. All she could see from that height was my ass. When I came out from under the hood and looked up at her, I saw that

she was naked. She laughed at my shocked expression and waved to me, and she stuck out her chest and beckoned me with a finger. Did she think I would dare go to her when Mom was at home? My cock was straining at the zipper in my pants, telling me that I would!

"You really like to take chances, don't you?" I said, when I got to her room.

My sister was completely naked, except for a heart locket she wore around her neck. I had to get my cock out before it burst through my pants.

"I'm having sex with my brother, so what do you think?" was her smart-alecky answer.

I didn't consider what we had done sex. It was dirty, I thought, but not sex. We didn't fuck or anything, but not from a lack of wanting to.

"Besides wanting to show me your tits and pussy, why did you want to see me?" I asked.

"I wanted to see you so I could do this," she said, as she knelt at my feet.

My sister gave me a blowjob. She sucked me, going up and down my cock with her mouth. She kept it wet and hot, sucking like she meant it. It got better and better, and then I shot a load down her throat. She greedily swallowed every last drop, sucking for more

"She closed her pussy around my cockhead and I spurted a little bit. Then, she put her arms and legs around me and my cock went into my sister's cunt all the way."



until I couldn't take it anymore and had to stop her.

"Whoa, girl," I pleaded.

"Cum is my favorite flavor," she said.

After that, I couldn't get dirty thoughts about my sister out of my head. Once, while I was fucking a girl, I almost called her by my sister's name. That would have been awkward and embarrassing. The next time that my sister and I were alone, I told her what I was thinking, that I wanted to fuck her.

"I'll use a condom," I promised.

"I'm on the pill," she replied, giving me another option.

She took me into her room and we undressed each other, not caring about buttons tearing. Then, she pulled me onto the bed with her and I got on top of her to fuck her. My dick was hard and I couldn't wait.

"Oh, no," she said, stopping me.

"What's the matter?" I asked, still trying to get my cock into her.

My sister put her hands on my shoulders and started pushing.

"You got to lick it before you stick it," she advised in a no-nonsense tone.

Every girl wants to have her pussy licked. I swear, I think that they like that more than fucking. I went down on my sister, giving her lots of tongue. She pulled my hair and humped my face. Then, she wrapped her legs around my neck and oozed on my tongue.

"Now, fuck me," she said breathily, "I'm all hot and juicy for you."

She held her pussy open for me with her fingers, and I gripped my cock firmly and put just the head in

her pussy. She closed her pussy around my cockhead and I spurted a little bit. Then, she put her arms and legs around me and my cock went into my sister's cunt all the way.

"Mm," she moaned.

I put my hands under her ass and sucked her tits as I fucked her. She gave as good as she got, working my cock with her pussy. I am not usually a dirty talker in bed, but my sister inspired me.

"Do you like what I'm giving you?" I asked, emphasizing my question with a hard thrust.

"I do," she said. "Do you like what I'm giving you?"

She worked my cock harder and trailed her fingernails down my back.

"I love it," I told her.

And I loved it enough to give my sister a huge load of cum in her pussy. Feeling my warm spume filling her, she went over the edge and climaxed with me. When I got hard again, we fucked doggy-style!

Josh

North Carolina

## YOUR PLACE OR MINE?

I couldn't remember the last time I got laid as I plowed my pussy with my trusty dildo. Trusty in a way my ex never was, the cheating bastard. After we split, I had a fling with a girl. She was a great pussy eater, but I didn't love putting my tongue in her hole as much as she loved doing me. She did me with a dildo, but hell, I could do that myself, like I was doing at that moment. If only I could get a





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good fantasy going in my mind instead of all this angst. I pulled the dildo out of my pussy, licked my goo off it and threw it on the floor, totally frustrated.

“I fucking need a man,” I screamed out loud.

I decided to get dressed and go out. There is a nice, little popular bar near where I live, and I thought maybe I could meet a guy there. Being optimistic, I threw some condoms into my pocketbook and put on my slinkiest black dress and a pair of fuck-me high heels. I didn’t bother with underwear, panties or a bra.

The bartender eyed me suspiciously. I think he thought I was a hooker. High-priced, I hoped. I eyed

the male meat in the bar, looking for someone that might catch my eye. One tall guy in a muscle shirt and tight jeans got my attention. He was facing away from me, but his body was in full view and I liked what I saw: broad shoulders, narrow waist, great ass and tight buns. My pussy moistened.

I walked up to the guy, stood next to him and boldly put my hand on his ass.

“Can I buy you a drink?” I asked.

The guy turned to face me and my face went ashen. The guy I attempted to pick up turned out to be my brother. Yep, my very own brother!

“Sure, Sis,” he said, “Make it a Scotch, neat.”



"I immediately started to cum again and I brought my knees up to my shoulders and smashed my pussy to my brother's face. The pleasure I felt was enormous."

Chagrin! I'm sure my face was red. It felt hot. I took my hand off his ass. He put his arm around me and walked me to a small table in the back of the bar, and gave the waitress our drink orders.

"I feel like a fool," I said.

My brother patted my hand and said, "You could have lied and said you knew it was me and you were just joking."

"I don't lie to my brother," I replied.

"No, you only try to pick him up," he joked.

We stared at each other over our drinks. We had a second round. My brother took my hand.

"Your place or mine?" he asked.

We opted for an out-of-town hot-sheet motel for our naughty tryst. I was hot to jump my brother's bones and once we were in the room, I started tearing at his clothes. I ripped open his shirt and caressed his chest. He pulled down the zipper at the back of my slinky black dress and it fell away from my body, leaving me in just my fuck-me high heels and my bellybutton ring.

"No panties," he noted, with a dirty smile.

I opened his belt buckle and unzipped his pants, then shoved them down his legs. His cock was hard his tight briefs and I caressed the bulge.

"I want you to fuck me," I said, "I

want you to fuck me until I scream."

He laid me down on the bed and dry-humped me. Only his briefs separated his cock from my pussy. He sucked one of my tits and fondled the other, playing with my nipple. I pumped my hips uncontrollably.

"Let it happen," my brother whispered in my ear.

My climax was powerful. I moaned, writhing under him. He slid down my body and went down on me. I immediately started to cum again and I brought my knees up to my shoulders and smashed my pussy to my brother's face. The pleasure I felt was enormous.

"Fuck me," I begged, "fuck me now," I pleaded.

My brother ditched his briefs and mounted me. I put my legs straight up as his cock went into my pussy. He pounded me hard and furiously. The rickety motel bed shook under us. The headboard hit the wall repeatedly. I was rocked by another climax.

"Turn over," he said, getting off of me.

I turned over and got into the doggy position, my chest down and my ass high. My brother held me by the hips and rammed his boner to the bottom of my pussy. He gave it to me again and again, showing no mercy.

"Yes," I screamed, "give it to me, bang me hard."

The room seemed to spin as



another wave of pleasure hit me. My brother was making those guttural sounds a man makes just before he comes. I braced myself and savored the moment. He groaned, stirred his cock around in my pussy and then spurted hot jism all over my ass.

"Was it good for you?" he asked, with a grin.

I laughed and said, "Good enough to want to do it again. What do you think?"

My brother pointed at his sticky, limp cock, and replied, "I think it needs mouth-to-dick resuscitation."

I loved giving my brother head as much as I loved him fucking me!

Kate  
Indiana

## SIT ON MY FACE

My sister and I were fooling around, and things got tense. It started when she woke me up at eleven in the morning by pulling my bed pillow out from under my head and bopping me with it.

"Wake up, sleepy-head, it's almost the afternoon," she scolded.

I am 19 and my sister is 20, and she thinks she has it over me because of the one-year difference in our ages. I pulled my pillow away from her and bopped her with it and she retaliated by pulling the covers off me. My cock was peeking out of my briefs, and they were all I had worn to bed. I didn't try to hide it.

"I see your wiener," she teased.

"I guess I made your day," I said.

I grabbed at my sister's t-shirt and she took off running, giggling like the

girly-girl she is. I chased after her and when I caught up with her, I put her up against the wall and started tickling her. She giggled even more, wrestling to get away from me. I grabbed her by her T-shirt and she pulled away, and the T-shirt ripped. The tattered shirt flopped open and one of her boobs became exposed.

"I see your boobie," I said, teasing her like she had teased me.

"I guess I made your day," she returned, paying me back.

We stared at each other, waiting to see who would make the first move. It was my sister. She yanked the front of my briefs down. To get even, I ripped her shirt all the way down the front. Then, she pinned me up against the wall and grabbed my cock out of my briefs. I pawed her boobs and my cock got hard in her hand.

"You're enjoying this, aren't you?" she asked.

"Just as much as you," I said.

My sister stuck her hand down the front of her pants, rubbed her slit with her finger, then withdrew her finger and held it under my nose.

"Yes," she said, "see how wet I am."

That was it! I picked her up and she wrapped her legs around my waist. I carried her into my bedroom and threw her down on my bed. She sniffed the sheets and looked for cum stains.

"I bet you jack off a lot," she said.

I replied, "Every chance I get."

My sister rubbed her crotch. "Me, too," she giggled.

I took my briefs off and she took her pants off and her panties, leaving on the tattered T-shirt. Lying with her



"My cock was rock-hard and my balls were full. When my sister slid her pussy down around my cock, I clutched her ass and thrust up into her."

on my bed, I didn't know where to touch her first, her pert tits and tiny button nipples, her pink, lightly haired pussy, or her tight apple bottom. I felt her all over, with my hard cock impatiently poking at her moist opening. She kissed her way down my body and took my cock in her mouth. Her mouth was hot and her tongue active, twirling, lashing and sliding around the shaft.

"Oh, yeah, I like that," I said, when she got to my balls and sucked them.

I didn't want to cum in my sister's mouth. I wanted to cum in her pussy.

"Sit on my face," I said.

"Sit on your face?" she questioned.

"Yeah," I replied, "so I can eat your pussy and your ass."

My sister was down with that and plopped her rump gingerly on my face.

"I don't want to smother you," she said.

"Don't worry, you won't," I assured her and thrust my tongue into her quim.

My sister moaned and breathed rapidly, panting. I wiped her ass with my tongue and licked her sex juices out of her pussy. Every time she came, her pussy tightened and her pussy lips opened and closed, and I got another mouthful of her sweet juices.

"I need you in me now," she said in an urgent tone.

My sister rose off my face and

mounted me cowgirl-style to ride my cock. My cock was rock-hard and my balls were full. When my sister slid her pussy down around my cock, I clutched her ass and thrust up into her.

"Ride me hard," I told her.

"I love having your dick in me," she said, "It's a real pussy-stretcher."

I am not overly big. I have about seven inches when hard. My sister's pussy, however, was extremely tight.

"I'm glad I can make you happy," I said.

We fucked wildly and in every position. I loved it best when she bent her body in half, on her back with her legs folded back over her head. My cock went down into her pussy again and again. We finished with her in the doggy position, head down and ass high.

"That's it, you're hitting my G-spot," she screamed.

I don't think I had ever cum as much. I came in long, thick spurts, filling my sister's pussy to overflow. When she reached climax, her pussy wrenched my cock, pulling it in even deeper. Unbelievably, I got off again and was depleted of every ounce of energy.

"That was great," I said, "but I don't think I'll ever get it up again."

"Oh, you will," my sister replied.

And two minutes later, my sister proved to be right!

Michael  
California



# FIRST COUSIN THREE- SOMES

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## I WANT IT

I made out with my cousin, Jack. He's cute and he's a good kisser. He didn't try to give me tongue. I hate it when a guy tries to stick his tongue down your throat and thinks that's a turn-on for the girl. Hey, guys out there, it's not. Jack's kisses were soft, but passionate and very arousing. I could have kissed him all day.

"We'd better stop," he said, "before this gets out of hand."

"So what if it does?" I replied. "After all, we are both of legal age and it's consensual. Isn't that all that really matters?"

My cousin didn't counter my argument. He put an arm around me and kissed me again, laying me on the sofa with him. His parents built him an attic apartment in their house, so we had all the privacy we needed. I had one leg between his and hook my other leg around him. I

could feel his hard cock against me and rubbed on it.

"You really got me going," he whispered in my ear.

His hot breath gave me a shiver down my spine.

"Good," I said, "and please don't stop."

Our kisses became more urgent. I pushed his T-shirt up and he lifted off me to take the shirt off. I took my shirt off and quickly unclasped my bra and took it off. Jack felt my breasts and kiss one and sucked my nipple.

"I loved that," I husked.

My cousin played with both of my breasts, squeezing them together and sucking both nipples, going from one to the other. My skirt had ridden up, and I writhed under him to get my hands on my panties to push them down.

"I want it," I said.

He felt my pussy and dragged a







"His hands on my breasts enhanced the eroticism of the moment. I came while swallowing one cousin's jism and my other cousin was filling my pussy with his."

finger through my split. I worked to get his pants open. He put a finger in me and lifted off me long enough for me to get his cock out. As I saw that it was stiff and rock-hard, we heard someone coming up the stairs. They knocked on Jack's door.

"Shh," he whispered, "and whoever it is will go away."

Whoever didn't!

"Jack, I know you're in there. Your car is in the driveway."

It was another one of my cousins, Ricky. Jack got up and went to the door, and without opening it told Ricky that he was busy and to go away. Smart-ass Ricky, catching on that Jack was with a girl, asked if Jack needed any help. My ears perked up and I nodded a big yes to Jack. He didn't bat an eyelash and just shrugged and said okay, and he opened the door and let Cousin Ricky in.

"Hi," I said.

Ricky looked back and forth from me to Jack, more than a little surprised to see that the girl with Jack was me, but he had no problem joining us for a threesome. I was as happy as a lark, very turned on and more than capable of handling two guys at once.

We threw some blankets and pillows on the floor. Seeing my two cousins in all their male naked glory, I felt like the luckiest girl in the

world. Besides being well-built, with nice, hard cocks they could be proud of, I knew that they were safe and that I could trust them not to hurt me and not to brag around town.

We started off with me riding Jack in the reverse-cowgirl position. Ricky stood to the side of us and I took his cock in my mouth. I felt like such a slut fucking and sucking at the same time. Jack, half-sitting behind me, covered my breasts with his hands, catching and squeezing my nips between his fingers. Ricky kept his hand on my head, thrusting gently into my mouth.

My body was being bombarded by wonderful sensations. I loved the taste of Ricky's cock in my mouth and sliding my rough tongue around his cockshaft. I loved the feel of Jack's cock in my pussy, in so deep, packing me to the max. His hands on my breasts and fingers squeezing my nipples enhanced the eroticism of the moment. I came while swallowing one cousin's jism and my other cousin was filling my pussy with his.

I wanted to try to take both their cocks into my mouth at once, but Jack and Ricky said no way would they have their dicks touch. I appeased myself by giving them both head at the same time, going from one cock to the other. Jack commented on my cock-sucking skills. Ricky just moaned, as his cockhead



touched the back of my throat. They wanted to finish on my face and my tits, but I wanted something else.

"You dirty girl," Jack said, when he heard what I wanted.

Rick said to Jack, "I hope you have K-Y."

If you haven't figured it out yet, dirty girl me enjoyed both of my cousins at once, one fucking my ass and one fucking my pussy at the same time!

Double-penetration is awesome!

Rachel  
Michigan

## ONE COCK, TWO PUSSIES

I work in security at a Las Vegas casino-hotel, so I have access to all the rooms and suites. I have had some pretty wild parties in my off-time and have bedded quite a few showgirls on beds covered in satin, meant for high rollers. The best, though, was when I had a threesome with two, sexy, curvy girls, my cousins, Shauna and Dyana.

I had room service bring us up a couple of bottles of champagne and a bowl of fresh strawberries. We sipped champagne while sitting in the sauna, a naked cousin on each side of me. Shauna and Dyana were in Vegas on vacation and said this was the highlight of their trip.

"I always wanted to try this," Dyana said, her legs open, water from a jet spraying directly on her pussy.

Shauna worked my dick with one hand and put a strawberry in my

mouth. When I bit into the strawberry, she bit into the other end and we ate the strawberry until our lips were pressed together, juice from the fruit dripping from our mouths. Then, she licked my lips and my chin.

"I always wanted to try this," she said, as she straddled my thighs and now worked my dick with two hands.

"Do you mean you've never jerked a guy off?" I asked.

"Oh, I've jerked off plenty of guys," she replied, and added, "I meant THIS!"

Shauna held my dick to her pussy and lowered her pussy down on it, taking me in all the way. We fucked eye to eye, my cousin in full control. Next to me, Dyana made whimpering noises and grabbed my arm, digging her fingers into me. I took it that she was having an orgasm.

"Save some for me," Dyana said when she realized Shauna was riding me.

Dyana was a quick cummer. I didn't get off, but that was okay. Our threesome was only just beginning. Without drying off, we climbed onto the huge hotel suite bed together, Shauna with the bowl of strawberries and Dyana with a bottle of champagne.

Dyana took a strawberry and rubbed my mouth with it. Then she laid down and placed the strawberry in her pussy, sticking out. Looking at me, she pointed to the strawberry. I took the hint.

"Tasty?" she asked

"Nice and juicy," I replied.

When the strawberry was gone, I kept on licking, inserting my tongue into my cousin's pussy. Shauna went



down on me, taking my sleeping cock in her mouth and waking it up, getting me steely hard again. Dyana, seeing Shauna's delicious pussy so close to her face, couldn't resist taking a taste. As I gave Dyana oral, she gave Shauna oral while Shauna gave oral to me. This time I couldn't have prevented if I had tried. I blew a huge wad down Shauna's throat. Both my cousins reached a happy ending, too.

"Girls, I think you've totally drained me," I said, feeling totally spent.

Dyana and Shauna, still horny and wanting more, were unfazed, however.

"We'll see," Dyana said.

Shauna said, "All you need is a little inspiration."

Then, my two cousins started making out and playing with each other. It was hot to watch them. They touched tongues, their hands roaming over each other's body. Shauna pinched Dyana's nipples and pulled on them. Dyana combed her fingers through Shauna's pubic bush, one finger disappearing into Shauna's pussy.

"Yeah, that's what I want to see," I said, "what a turn-on!"

Dyana knelt in front of Shauna and rubbed her face in Shauna's bush. Shauna bowed her legs, and Dyana licked Shauna's pussy in the submissive position. A pleasure-filled Shauna then went weak in the knees and got down with Dyana to return

the oral favor. Watching my two cousins sixty-nining, tongues buried in one another's hot cunt, was definitely inspiration for a renewed hard-on. Once they had their fun, they turned their attention back to me.

I gripped my cock and said, "Who wants it first?"

Both Dyana and Shauna got down in the doggy position and shook their fannies at me.

Shauna said, "We're both first!"

Would I be man enough to handle it? It was certain I would have a good time finding it. I thrust my cock into Shauna and fucked her for a few strokes and then gave my cock to Dyana for a few strokes. I went back and forth from one cousin to the other, enjoying the different feel of each pussy. Dyana's cunt was tighter than her sister's. Shauna worked her muscles when I was in her. I was determined to keep it up until I got both girls off, but it wasn't easy. When I finally allowed myself to cum, the relief was enormous, as was the amount of cum I squirted on each girl's ass.

No one could wipe the smile off my face for days afterwards!

Morgan  
Nevada

## SLIT LICKERS

My cousin, Melissa, can be a real nasty bitch, sometimes. During a

"I went back and forth from one cousin to the other, enjoying the different feel of each pussy. Dyana's cunt was tighter than her sister's."





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screaming match between her, my sister, Tara, and I, over her sucky attitude, I told my dear cousin just what I thought her problem was.

"You really need to get laid," I said.

"I get laid plenty, thank you very much," she returned sharply.

Her words rang hollow, however. I'd heard through the family grapevine that my dear cousin had just been dumped by a guy she'd thought could be "the one." Melissa is a very pretty girl, with a dynamite figure. She has no trouble getting guys. Keeping them is another story, and it's because of her bitchiness.

"You wish," I sassed, and said, "You need it so bad that if anyone besides yourself touched your pussy, you'd cream your panties."

I saw something flash in my cousin's eyes. My sister saw it, too. She went to Melissa, who was wearing jeans, and Tara closed her hand around Melissa's crotch and rubbed her hand back and forth. Melissa seemed to melt, her expression softening, and when Tara kept rubbing, Melissa started panting and humping my sister's hand.

What my cousin didn't know was that my sister and I are bisexual. We discovered that after getting naughty with each other in bed one night. I thought this was a good time to clue Melissa in.

"Tara and I can give you what you need," I said coyly.

"What do you mean?" Melissa asked.

I stuck my tongue and flapped it up and down suggestively.

"No," she sassed, and then her

eyes rolled back, her chest heaved and she sighed.

Melissa had creamed her panties!

My cousin gave in to her needs and desires. My sister and I each hooked an arm around her and dragged her backwards to the bedroom. She didn't protest. She just held her crotch and panted. We got her on the bed and took off her shoes, and we each grabbed a pant leg and started pulling while Melissa pushed her tight jeans down to her thighs. The tiny little thong she was wearing was buried in her pussy crack. It was easy to peel it off her. Melissa moved up on the bed and opened her legs wide.

"Do what you said you would," she said, her voice cracking.

I actually hadn't said my sister or I would do anything. I had just showed her my tongue. But Tara and I aren't meanies, like Melissa could be. We each straddled one of her legs and both started licking her pussy all over.

"Oh, God," she exhaled, "yes. Yes!"

I left my sister to have her go at my cousin's pussy and I knelt behind Melissa and pulled her top up over her tits. She reached under her to unclasp her bra and took it off by sliding the straps off her arms and pulling the bra free through the top's armholes. Then, I went to town on her tits, feeling them, squeezing them, sucking them.

"Oh, gee," she exclaimed, bleary-eyed and still panting and wriggling around.

I tore out of my clothes and got my cousin out of her top, and then I



changed places with my sister between Melissa's legs. She was so wet and dripping, Tara must have done a good job. I planned to top her and I burrowed my tongue into Melissa's pussy as far as I could go.

"Oh, God," she gasped, "here I go again."

Tara's top went flying and then her pants and her underwear. Knowing my sister, she was dizzy with arousal—eating pussy is one of her biggest turn-ons. She started masturbating, her fingers whirling on her clit. I beckoned her over and Tara knee-walked to me and I fingered my sister while eating out my cousin. It was my first time getting two females off at once and I humped the bed to orgasm, making it three of us getting off at once.

"I love you both," Melissa said to us exuberantly, having just experienced more orgasms with Tara and me than she had alone or with anyone else in a month. "You are my favorite cousins ever!"

My sister and I introduced our cousin to pussy licking, and she gave my sister and me oral, sucking out our cream and savoring the taste in her mouth.

"Mm, yummy," she said, "who knew?"

"What? Didn't you ever taste your own juice?" I asked.

I had just assumed that everyone

tasted her pussy juice at least once. I mean, isn't that just natural to be that curious? I had my fingers in my mouth after the very first time I masturbated.

"No, but I will from now on," my cousin answered.

Melissa gleaned my sugar walls and brought me off twice before I had to push her head away. After so much pleasure, I was very sensitive down there. She moved right over to my sister, shoving her tongue into Tara's pussy for more creamy deliciousness. While the two were having their fun, I went to my dresser to fetch my sex toys. My favorite is a G-spot vibrator.

"Cousin Melissa, wait until you see what I have in store for you next," I giggled.

Barbara Ann  
Indiana

## EROTIC IN AN AUTO

I had sex with two girls at once, Julie and Terry. They are my cousins. Julie's mom is my mom's sister and Terry's mom is my dad's sister. We're all around the same age, Julie 18, Terry 19, and I am 21. We go to the same places, and I'm always running into one or both of them. I ran into them at the bowling alley Friday night and then afterwards at a pizza parlor.

"My sister and I introduced our cousin to pussy licking, and she gave my sister and me oral, sucking out our cream and savoring the taste in her mouth."







“What’s up?” I said, seeing Julie and Terry sitting at a booth, with some guy that looked wasted.

They got up quickly when they saw me and hooked their arms in mine.

“Thanks for coming for us,” Julie said, as my two cousins practically dragged me out of the place.

The wasted guy was Julie’s date and Terry’s date was in the bathroom, puking. I say “date,” but they were just pickups they’d met at the bowling alley.

“They were fun until they turned into jerks,” said Terry.

Julie said, “What losers! I would have had more fun if I’d stayed home with my vibrator!”

Hearing that made my ears perk up! They wanted me to drive them home, but I said the night was young and we should hang out a while. Wouldn’t it be kinky, I thought, if I could get it going on with my cousins. We drove around for a while, taking all the back roads, and then I pulled over, saying that I had to take a leak. I went behind a tree and pulled out my dick. Just as I started to take a whizz, there were my two cousins, watching me. It wasn’t like I could stop the flow, so I just continued to pee and let them look.

“Want to lick it clean?” I asked.

“Ew!” was their response in unison.

I shook my dick and started to put it back in my pants. I was getting hard. Julie said maybe she wanted to lick my dick after all.

“I see a dick and I just want to suck it,” she said.

I couldn’t get my now fully hard dick in my pants. Terry put her hand around it and wiped the tip with her thumb, then wiped her thumb on my thigh. I didn’t care. She was holding my dick, and that was all that mattered.

“And to think I thought this night was a bust,” said Terry.

We walked back to the car, me with my dick hanging out, and got into the backseat, me in the middle. Julie went down on me, bobbing her head in my lap. Terry took her top off and shimmied out of her pants. It didn’t look like she’d been wearing underwear. Naked, she knelt on the seat and rubbed her tits on me and I grabbed at them. Meanwhile, Julie was sucking me off, and I shot a load down her throat.

“Oh, you’re naked,” Julie said to Terry, not seeming at all surprised.

“Why don’t you get naked, too?” I said to Terry, but she was already half-stripped.

I didn’t know if I should take my pants off or not. I didn’t want to seem presumptive. Both my cousins were kneeling on the seat now, and right in front of my face the two tongue-kissed and groped each other’s pussy. Watching them fingering one another got me hard again, and I squirmed under them to get my pants down.

It was pretty dark outside, with only a little moonlight to see by. We were in a residential area, but there were no houses right nearby. The backseat of my car had seen a lot of action, but none like this. I started to beat off, not being able to keep my hand off my hard dick. I felt Julie’s



"She straddled me and sat on my cock. My other cousin thrust her tits at my face, and I took the hint when she rubbed a nipple on my mouth."

ass and Terry's tits. Both of them were moaning, rubbing their own clits while fingering one another. I could smell their hot cunts. Watching two girls cumming at the same time almost made me blow my wad, and I'm glad I didn't.

"I need to sit down," Terry said.

She straddled me and sat on my cock. My other cousin thrust her tits at my face, and I took the hint when she rubbed a nipple on my mouth. I sucked it and took more of her tit in my mouth. I had one hand on her ass and played with Terry's tits with my other hand. I was counting to a hundred in my head to keep from cumming. Being with two girls was such a huge turn-on. Terry started moaning and I felt it when she had an orgasm. Her pussy quivered around my dick.

"Get off him," said Julie, impatiently.

She'd been playing with herself the whole time. She practically shoved Terry off me so that she could climb aboard and ride my dick. I quickly started counting to a hundred again. Julie's pussy was tighter than Terry's and she knew how to use it better.

"I'm going to cum so hard," she said.

Me, too, I thought, praying it wouldn't be before my cousin got off. I had my male pride to think of. I was determined to prove that I could handle two girls at once. It was hard,

though, very, very hard!

"Now," Julie screamed, and her pussy became even tighter.

I didn't want to cum in my cousin's pussy. I held my breath and prayed as she rode me through her orgasm, her tits bobbling as she bounced on me. When I couldn't wait another second, I lifted her off me, grabbed my dick and shot cum all over the place, including on Terry and Julie, who thought it was great fun.

Thanks to two losers at the pizza parlor, I was a big winner twice over—having sex with my two cousins at once!

Liam  
Washington





# FAMILY SEX

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Kinky close relatives strip down for an all-out orgy!

## FAMILY FUN

I had no idea how wild and uninhibited my family was. I was in my senior year at college and was well known as the guy to invite to a sex party. In the four years since I started, I had gone from the eighteen-year-old who barely knew how to make out and whose idea of a lay was mutual masturbation to a number-one party stud.

Of course, I kept my “extracurricular” activities a deep secret from my family. My time was divided between studying and fucking, and looking at my grades would convince anyone that class work was all I was into. My first real sexual experience was with a woman in her late twenties, a former soldier who was taking advantage of veteran’s benefits to go back to school. I was half a year over eighteen, and part of the turn-on for her was educating the sexually inexperienced.

From her, I learned how to eat pussy, how to hold back my cum, that foot play was a turn-on and that anal sex wasn’t dirty but enjoyable, and that “around the world” has a completely

different meaning from traveling. I was dimly aware that women got it on with other women, but I wasn’t sure it really happened until she introduced a succulent coed to bed with us in her off-campus apartment. That wasn’t just for fun or for furthering my education. She wanted to make sure I didn’t get hung up on her, and the bisexual coed introduced me to a girlfriend of hers.

When my older woman lover graduated after the next semester, I was dating and fucking nearly every weekend. I had girls by themselves and three-ways, and my new roommate showed me what a four-way was when we went on our first double date. Of the four of us, only I didn’t know what was going to happen. I thought I’d go off with my girlfriend and my roommate with his, but he said he knew a certain hotel that we could easily afford. When we were doing one-on-ones, we switched who had the room and who went elsewhere, for example, the girl’s room or somewhere nice on campus when the weather permitted.

But we were all in the same room, with two beds on opposite sides. I did-







"As I watched, my aunt licked my cum out of my mother's pussy, and I looked up to see that my sisters were standing next to me and watching."

n't mind the lack of privacy, especially since I could see both girls naked. My girlfriend and I went to one of the beds and started to make out, and my roommate and his girl were doing the same on the other bed. I came, my girl came, my roommate came, his girl came, and then my girl got off the bed and my roommate got off his, saying we had to give the girls room. The ladies got together on the opposite bed, and my roommate and I were sporting fresh hard-ons by the time our girls were finished eating each other's cunt. My roommate announced it was time to switch, and although I was surprised, I was able to hang in there and get it on with his girl while he got it on with mine.

A full-fledged orgy was the next stage of my sexual career, and I was comfortably certain that I'd reached the epitome of wildness. My senior year ended, and I had done very well on my GRE, enough to ensure graduate school that fall. The economy dipped, leaving me with no choice but to spend the summer at my family home.

When I arrived, it was all hugs and kisses, but my parents and my sisters seemed different, somehow. Gail and Sandy were wearing tiny halter-tops that stopped just short of bikini tops, and their tight shorts outlined each girl's ass as if she wasn't wearing anything. For years, my parents had been going to gatherings at other houses, and those gatherings only happened on

weekends when I was at a sleepover or otherwise out of the house.

After dinner, my father informed me that we were all going to a party at my aunt and uncle's house, and he stressed that I was invited. I didn't want to start off my stay with ill feeling, so I agreed and prepared myself for the most boring Saturday night I'd probably ever spent. My college-ages sisters seemed to take turns acting flirtatiously toward me, but I told myself that couldn't be.

My surprise was my mother's telling me to dress casually. "Slacks and shirt will be all you need, Marlin. Underpants too, of course," she giggled.

I was more than happy not to have to get into a suit and tie outfit. The evening wasn't going to be that bad, at least in that respect. We drove across town to our relative's house, and my uncle greeted us at the door. Casual dress was right—he was wearing shorts and a T-shirt. We settled into their huge living room, my sisters on either side of me on one of the couches, and then my aunt came in from the kitchen....

And I nearly fell off the couch in surprise. She was wearing a knee-length and totally transparent dress, and from about six or so feet away, I could see that she was naked underneath. Vivid images of my freshman-year lover flashed through my mind, and I hoped that the bulge forming in the crotch of my briefs wouldn't show through my pants.

What kind of party was this? My sis-



ters seemed to be flirting with my uncle in full view of my aunt, and she had to have noticed. But why was she smiling? We had a light lunch together, not the big meal I thought I'd be sitting through, and then my uncle announced it was time for the playroom. We all went downstairs—everyone but me, at first. I was so befuddled that I stood at the top of the stairs, and when I came down to their basement playroom, I turned and darted a few steps back up.

My sisters were already naked, and so was my aunt. My mother, father and uncle were stripping naked, and I caught a look at my mother's naked breasts before I darted back up.

"Come down here, Marlin," my father called out, as he pulled down his shorts. "It's time you joined in the family fun."

I stumbled back down the stairs, unbuttoning my shirt and wondering if I was having the world's hottest erotic dream. I got out my clothes, and when my sister Gail rushed over to me and took hold of my prick, I knew damn well this was the real thing. If I hadn't already been to several orgies I might have been too freaked out to get into it, but being naked in a roomful of naked people, relatives or not, was nothing new for me.

Holding my cock, my sister led me over to one of the futons laid out on the carpeted playroom floor. She knelt and took my prick into her mouth, and I glanced across the room to see that my sister Gail was sucking off my uncle. My father and my aunt were on another futon, their naked bodies pressed together, and my mother sat in a chair with her legs spread, masturbating.

One look at my mother's cunt made

me start to cum in my sister's mouth. My uncle groaned loudly, and I was dimly aware he was also cumming. Meanwhile, my father was fucking my aunt doggy-style, and his groans of release followed quickly.

Now, all the men were spent for the moment. My mother got up and sashayed over to my aunt, and the two women embraced. My sisters did likewise. Gail lay back on a futon and spread her legs, and Sandy got down and started to eat her out. On a nearby futon, my mother was crouched between my aunt's legs, her head between my aunt's thighs. I could see her bare ass and a bit of pussy hanging down from under her cheeks, and I felt my cock already starting to get hard again.

My aunt climaxed loudly, then Gail climaxed, and the women immediately switched places. Now I could see my aunt's ass, as she crouched between my mother's naked thighs. Sandy was on her back and Gail was between her thighs, and the scent of female heat soon filled the room.

A couple of minutes later I was rock-hard again, but the women were still at each other. After what seemed like an eternity of waiting, my mother crawled out from between my aunt's legs, stood up and trotted over to me. I was far too horny to consider that the older woman in front of me was my own mother. Taking hold of my hard-on, she wrapped her other arm around my shoulders and jammed her mouth against mine.

As my mother fondled my prick, I sucked on her tongue, feeling her stiff nipples dig into my chest. Breaking our kiss, she let go of my prick and



storemass.com





dropped to all fours on the nearest futon.

"Do me like this, Marlin," she said. "That way, I can watch the whole show."

I dropped to my knees behind her, and I was glad for the experience I'd had at doggy-style fucking. Holding my prick around the base, I reached between the backs of my mother's thighs and spread her cunt lips, opening her slit so I could easily pop in my dickhead. She pushed back at me, as she felt the head enter her sex, and my cock slid into her cunt to the root. Leaning over her naked back, I shoved my hands over her big boobs, clutching the soft flesh and rubbing my palms around her stiff nipples. Although I had cum about ten minutes before, I felt my load start to rise. I quickly pulled a hand off her breast and slid it down to her pussy mound, clutching the top of her slit between two fingers.

The movement worked exactly the way it had back there in the dorms. My mother tensed, lifted her head and let out a long, low wail of ecstasy, soaking my fingers. She was cumming hard, seemingly in every cell of her body, and I managed to hang in there and keep fucking until I simply had to let go the big load building up in me.

My aunt trotted over, grinning down at us, as I eased my softening prick out of my mother's cunt.

"I get him next, Mina," she chortled, "after I've cleaned you out."

"Please do," my mother said, turning on her back. Raising her knees, she spread her thighs widely, and my aunt dropped to all fours. As I watched, my aunt licked my cum out of my mother's pussy, and I looked up to see that my

sisters were standing next to me and watching.

"You know, you'll have to do both of us, Marlin," Sandy said.

"That's right—and at the same time," Gail added.

"After he's had me," my aunt said, as she got up and gazed at my cock and balls. "Let's see how fast we can get him hard again."

One sister knelt behind me, spreading my cheeks and pressing her face against my butt crack. My other sister knelt in front, stroking my softened cock, and my aunts pressed her tits against my chest.

The maneuver worked perfectly, and about five minutes later, I was slipping my prick into my aunt's pussy.

And that was far from the end of the orgy!

Marlin  
Kentucky

## NOW YOU'RE ONE OF US

My first incestuous affair was with a cousin on the opposite end of the country, and less than a year later, my whole family was involved and I was part of the family secret.

Since I practice safe sex exclusively, the word "incest" means nothing to me, because the possibility of birthing a deformed child doesn't exist. At age nineteen I had a very powerful sex drive, and I wasn't at all satisfied with the fumbling encounters I had in dormitory rooms. Cousin Michael was twenty-three and already an accomplished cocksman. I went to California to see about transferring to one of the



"On the mattress next to mine, as I was sucking my brother's prick, my cousin was behind my aunt, who was on all fours. I caught a quick peek at him fucking his mother's pussy."

UCLA colleges, and since I am family, Michael's parents gladly let me stay at their house.

Michael had been acting flirtatiously almost from the time I arrived, and although I acted coy, he was experienced enough to know I didn't really feel that way. On my third night there, he came into the little guest room and sat at the edge of my bed. He asked me if I had been seeing anyone, and about ten minutes of talk later, he was unbuttoning my pajama top. He was bare-chested and wearing shorts, and I had my strongest-yet sex rush when he pulled down the shorts and I got a look at his cock and balls. He laid down next to me and we kissed, and I found my fingers on his prick without realizing I had reached for it. He tugged at the top of my pajama bottoms, and I lifted my ass to let him pull them off. We kissed again, and he slipped a finger into my sex, giving me my first orgasm of the night.

The sex was incredible. He slipped on a rubber and got on top of me, and my orgasm was powerful that I almost blacked out. He pulled out his softened cock, went to the bathroom, got down on the bed and ate me out to another awesome orgasm. I was delighted to see that he was hard again, and I expected him to get on top. Instead, he got on his back and asked me to ride. He asked me if I'd ever fucked that way, and I lied and said yes. It wasn't too dif-

ficult, though. I only fumbled a little before his cock was in me, and I then knew what "ride" meant.

For various reasons the college trip didn't pan out, and I headed back to the opposite coast. I got into a college here in Maine, and halfway through my first term there, my junior year, my mother announced that my cousin had transferred to a graduate school at my university. Better, he came to our house, and we were at it again the same night.

Well, we started. Just at the point where we were naked and I was about to straddle his waist, my mother stepped into my room. Horrified, I jumped off the bed and crouched down beside it, trying cover my exposed breasts and pussy, because my brother had stepped in behind her.

"Now you're one of us, Sis," my brother chuckled.

"One of what?"

"Family sex, Becky," my mother explained. "We're all involved in it, and don't let me hear you use a certain word."

Befuddled, I replied, "You mean, incest?"

My brother laughed loudly, and my mother pretended to be annoyed. Meanwhile, my cousin was still on his back, fully exposed, and he was grinning from ear to ear. I slowly stood up, and there was no mistaking the look on my brother's face, as he contemplated my nudity. All of a sudden I was quite





horny again, and horniness took over from confusion.

"We're going to have a quite a welcome party for you, Becky. My sister and brother-in-law will be over later—"

"And so will Cousin Charlotte," Michael grinned.

I noticed then that my mother was staring at his exposed penis. She was dressed and so was my brother, and I thought I detected a bit of a bulge in the crotch of his pants.

"We'll leave you two to get better acquainted," my brother chortled, as he turned to step out.

"I think we already are, Dennis," I replied coolly. "Now, Michael, where

were we?"

My mother paused at the doorway to watch as I lowered my sex over my cousin's hard-on, and then she smiled and stepped away, closing the door. Michael and I fucked vigorously, and when we took a break he asked me if I'd ever had another girl.

"I thought about it, but I didn't know anyone I could ask. I'd love to see what it's like, though."

"That's good to hear, Becky. You'll probably get your chance tonight."

That evening, my other relatives came over, and we had what seemed like a normal family dinner—at first. I was almost disappointed, wondering if



some stupid joke had been played on me, when my uncle mentioned how tight my cousin's cunt was.

His own daughter! I glanced at my mother, expecting a shocked look, but instead she smiled.

"And how tasty, too, Fred."

Charlotte, across the table from me, looked straight at me and popped the tip of her tongue out from between her lips. "Is Becky going to try all our family traditions?" she asked my mother.

"Hey, I'm here, too," I said angrily. "And I guess I'll see how good Charlotte tastes." Since she hadn't addressed me directly, I spoke of her in the third person, too.

My girl cousin grinned naughtily at me, and I realized she was teasing. Was she also attracted? Her full-breasted figure was in sharp contrast to my small boobs, but I felt something familiar between my legs, as I contemplated how she would look naked.

After dinner, we all headed to my parent's enormous living room. The house had been a boarding house early in the Twentieth Century, and what was now the living room was once a parlor that could accommodate nearly twenty guests. Aside from the usual furniture, several sheet-covered mattresses were on the floor near two enormous couches and a couple of easy chairs.

"So," my uncle declared, "are we going to stand here and look at each other all night?"

"No way," my brother said, pulling off his sweatshirt.

So amazed I was all but frozen in place, I watched my whole family strip naked. In about a minute or so, I was the only one who was still dressed. My naked mother padded over to me and

asked me if it was too much for me.

"No, Mom, I'm fine. I'm just surprised, that's all, but I guess I shouldn't have been."

"Okay, join us."

Charlotte came over and watched me undress, licking her lips as my pussy came into view.

"Oh, good, you don't have much hair," she exclaimed.

"Well, thank you, Charlotte. So, should we—"

"Later, Becky, and you can bet on it. Like me?" she ran her hands down her bare sides, and I knew I liked her very much.

Just then, my naked brother stepped between us. "Mind if I cut in?"

I glanced down at his prick. "Okay. I had no idea my big brother has such a big prick, though." I felt my pussy moisten, gazing at his twenty-three-year-old member. A sudden urge for oral sex overtook me, and I dropped to my knees and promptly thrust my brother's prick into my mouth. Cousin Michael glanced at us for a moment, and then my aunt, his mother, stepped up to him and grabbed his cock.

On the mattress next to mine, as I was sucking my brother's prick, my cousin was behind my aunt, who was on all fours in front of him. I caught a quick peek at him fucking his mother's pussy.

My brother was as excited as I was by the sight, because he started to cum immediately. The other men were either in the process of cumming or had already cum.

"It's up to us girls now, Becky," Charlotte said.

The moment she threw her arms around me and my small breasts



touched her large ones, I knew I was bisexual. She guided me down to the nearest mattress, and she laid between my legs and pressed her mouth against my pussy. When I came on her mouth, I screamed loudly enough to make everyone look up.

I needed a minute or two to catch my breath, and then I gazed up at her. "My turn, Charlotte. I have to see what it feels like to do it."

My first taste of pussy turned me on so much, I almost climaxed.

And that was just the start of the party!

Rebecca  
Maine

## THE BEST FUCK

My mother always said we should save the best for last, and in this case, she was the best. Our kinky little gathering started with my fucking my cousin Greta while my father fucked her sister beside us, and my other cousin was fucking his mother across the room. My uncle had his prick in my mother's cunt, and one by one, the men climaxed and pulled out.

I was the last to cum. I have a talent for holding back, I guess, and I made Greta cum twice before I just couldn't hold it any longer. Now that the men were spent, the women paired off, and I had two girl-girl sex shows to watch.

It didn't take me long to recover my hard-on. At twenty I was the youngest by a year—my brother was twenty-one—and I hoped I would get to fuck our mother next. Instead, my aunt stepped over to me, took hold of my stiff prick and pulled me down on top of her.

Of course, I was far from spent for the night. I hung back, sitting on one of the sofas to get in some voyeurism, watching all the sexual fun around me, and soon enough I was as hard as if I hadn't fucked in a week.

My mother was on all fours between Greta's legs, eating her out. I could hear and smell what was going on, but I couldn't really see it because Mom's head was blocking my view of my cousin's cunt.

Finally, Mom lifted her head and stood up. My cock sprang up, ready for action, as I gazed at her naked body, and to my relief, she trotted right over to me.

"Now it's our turn, Billy," she purred. "And you know I like to ride."

As the rest of the family watched, my mother straddled my hips. My cousin knelt by my hip, one hand on her pussy and the other on my cock, holding up for my mother as she lowered her cunt to my dickhead.

Always, the best fuck of our parties!

William  
Arkansas

"'Now it's our turn,' she purred. 'And you know I like to ride.' As the rest of the family watched, my mother straddled my hips."



# DADS 'N' DAUGHTERS

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Horny young ladies are out to pop  
Pop's prick!

## BUT THIS IS INCEST

If I'd known who she was from the beginning, I'm sure I wouldn't have started our affair. She knew who I was, though, and she waited to tell me until I was unable to stop what we had started. Marisa was in touch with people I moved a thousand miles away from, and as a talented scholar, she had access to enough resources to dope out my identity and find out where I lived.

I couldn't have known what she looked like, and she couldn't have recognized me by sight. Marisa asked me innocent-sounding questions, one at a time while we were in bed together, and I was too absorbed in lying next to her gorgeous twenty-four-year-old body to wonder why she was asking. Before we met in that pickup bar, I had seen her once as a newborn infant. My wife at the time decided I would never be able to be a good father and really

support a family, and she was right about that last point. I was a freelancer then and I am now, and I was barely scraping by.

After another failed marriage, I settled into permanent bachelorhood and one-night stands. I usually picked up or was picked up by women close to my age, but once in a while I would get lucky with some sweet twenty-plus young thing. Among other things I do fact-checking, and I met Marisa for the first time at a library. I was digging up some very obscure facts, and when she sat at the table next to me, my concentration flew out the open window.

Damn, was she gorgeous. I managed to come up with something about one of the books she was looking through, and she smiled politely and went back to her looking through. I told her I was doing fact-checking, and she said that was very nice but that







"My newly discovered daughter slipped a hand between her thighs and finger-fucked herself, and the scent of her turn-on literally dragged my cum right out of my balls."

she was very pressed for time. That was a nicer turn-off than some I'd received, and she finished what she was doing about ten minutes later. I watched her walk away, my gaze fixed on how tightly her jeans fit her ass, and I managed to put the pieces of my mind back together enough to continue my work.

I got what I needed and went back to my crappy apartment and typed up my findings. Something made me think about that girl again, and I headed out to one of my favorite pickup bars. About ten minutes after I took a stool at the bar, she came in and took the stool next to mine.

"So, how did your research go?"

"It went okay. Did you check your facts?"

"There's another fact I'm looking for now." I felt a very familiar stirring in my pants. "Like, your name."

She giggled. "Bethany. Do you mind if I look at your left hand?"

"Nate," I replied, "sure." I held up my hand and she gazed at my fingers, especially the ring finger. "Are you looking for something?"

"Well, yes, whether you'd taken off your wedding ring. I don't like cheaters."

I told her I couldn't cheat since I wasn't married, and we took a table and continued the conversation. About two hours later I was taking her to my apartment and making a lame

joke about how the maid had a day off.

"That's okay. It looks lived in, anyway. And at least you have clean sheets."

She pulled off the little black dress she was wearing, and I couldn't hold back my expression of delight at the sight of her small breasts. She didn't need a bra with those small, pink-tipped mounds, and she danced away from me and lay out on my bed.

Tugging at her panties, she said, "If you want these off, take them off."

I had taken off my shirt, and my cock slammed against the crotch of my briefs, as I slowly revealed her nearly hairless pussy. The rest of my clothes seemed to melt off me, and then I was lying between my legs and my mouth was firmly on her cunt. If I were as good at making money as I am at eating cunt, I'd be living in luxury now. In short order I had her screeching and humping my face, flooding my mouth with twenty-four-year-old lady cum, and I got off the bed to fetch a rubber. She reached into her purse and handed me one, and I wasted no time in climbing over her and slipping my sheathed hard-on into the tightness of her pussy.

She had another screaming climax, and I managed to hold back my cum. I pulled out and lay next to her, and she sat up and laid a hand over my crotch. "You're not so old that you can't go



again, Nate. By the way, where are you from?"

We set a date for the following weekend, and she showed a real talent for journalism—effortlessly, she got out of me all the details of my marriages and even the fact that I had fathered a daughter.

"You know, I was born there," she purred, referring to where I said I lived back then. "And I grew up with a single Mom until I was about ten." She mentioned the man my ex-wife remarried, and I told her I was amazed at the coincidence.

"It's not a coincidence, Nate, or should I say Dad?"

"What? You?" I sat straight up and slid off the bed, quickly covering my cock and balls. "Could this be?"

"You're forty-four. You were twenty when Mom dumped you, and I'm twenty-four now."

"But this is incest," I sputtered.

"Are you really that turned off?" She turned sideways on the bed and lifted her legs, fully exposing the cunt I had just been fucking.

"Well, yeah, you're my...you know."

"So, why is your cock hard again?"

Before I could say another word, she grasped my prick between the soles of my feet. "I guess it doesn't matter now," I rasped.

"No, it doesn't, and I'm horny again. And I want to see what this tastes like, so get back on the bed."

I stretched out on my back, and she slid between my legs and crouched over my cock. Gripping the shaft tightly, she closed her mouth over the head and slowly drew in the rest. My newly discovered daughter slipped a hand

between her thighs and finger-fucked herself, and the scent of her turn-on literally dragged the cum right out of my balls.

She swallowed and wriggled out from between my legs, and she told me to stay on my back. Crouching over my head, she lowered her pussy to my mouth, and soon I was as hard as if I hadn't cum in a week. Marisa got off the bed, fetched a rubber and slipped it over my hard-on, and she straddled my waist and lowered her cunt to my dick.

We saw each other on and off for about year, and she got an assignment in another city. Last week I received an invitation to her wedding, and she added a note to say we should "get together" just one last time.

I can hardly wait!

Nathan  
Michigan

## EVER HAD A THREE-WAY?

My sister and I had been trying to seduce our father, but he seemed oblivious to the little hints we kept dropping, and he didn't seem to notice that we were wearing less and less around the house. We thought about coming right out and telling him that we were not only bisexual with other girls but also with each other, but Brenda thought that might freak him out too much.

"We don't want to turn the man off, Gladys," she explained. "We want to turn him on, and once he gets his prick into either of us, we can let him in on our little secret."



"She passed his prick back to me, and our father started to cum in my mouth. I withdrew his prick and aimed it at my sister's nipples, and then I turned it to get the last of his cum on mine."

"And we can have a three-way with him," I pointed out. "Do you think he's ever had two women?"

"Maybe, he wouldn't tell us—"

"Unless we were the two women, and then we could inform him that it wouldn't have been our first three-some."

Brenda and I had three-ways, but not with each other and a guy. Our bisexuality was no big deal, but some of the other students might be a little freaked out about seeing two sisters get it on. The end of the spring term was approaching, and my sister and I had to put aside our plans for Dad. Finals were coming up, and we both wanted good enough grades to get into postgraduate studies. By mid-June the tests had been taken and passed, and bikini season was fast approaching.

Seeing us in nightgowns that didn't hide much didn't seem to do much to awaken our father's interest, but we had no idea how good he was at keeping his feelings to himself. At the time, we had no idea how turned on he was. Brenda considered that seeing us in skimpy bikinis might push him over the edge, as she put it, and we both bought the hottest we could get.

When I tried mine on and stepped into the bottoms, I saw a problem immediately. Wisps of pussy hair stuck out from the sides, and Brenda

said I had to have trim down there like she had. So, one Saturday afternoon, I was sitting naked at the edge of the bathtub. My sister was wearing a T-shirt and nothing else, and she was kneeling in front of me. I had soaked my pussy in the tub, and she was clipping away cunt hair on both sides.

A can of shaving cream and a lady's razor was on the sink next to her. The hem of Brenda's T-shirt was up enough to reveal her rear end, and all of me was revealed, when our father walked into the bathroom and stopped still in the doorway.

"What are you doing, girls?"

"Getting ready for summer, Dad," I chirped.

Brenda said, "It's called a bikini trim. See?"

She stood up, and our father's eyes nearly popped out of his head. The T-shirt stopped just above her pussy, and he could see her bikini trim clearly. I leaned back and parted my thighs, giving him a good look at my pussy slit.

"Oh, well, that's...that's good," he mumbled, and he staggered a bit, as he turned and stepped out of the bathroom.

My sister whispered, "We got him! So, who goes first?"

"Me, please," I said.

"Okay. You start, and I'll come in when, you know when."



Late that night, I pushed open his bedroom door. My father was lying naked on his bed, and his hand was on his cock.

"Gladys!" He quickly yanked a sheet over his crotch. "You should have knocked."

"So, I didn't." I pulled off the short nightgown I had on and sat at the edge of his bed, and I pulled aside the sheet. "I know what you were doing, Dad. So, let me do it for you."

"But you're my daughter!"

I gripped his cock and asked him if that really mattered.

"Uh, well, it should...oh!"

His prick hardened in my hand. I leaned into his lap and thrust his dick-head into my mouth, and he groaned something about having wanted this, as I sucked in his stiff prick to the root. Brenda walked in just then. She was naked, and she got up on the bed on the other side of our father. I drew his cock out of my mouth and passed it to her, and he lifted his head and moaned softly at the sight of my sister's taking over the cocksucking.

She passed his prick back to me, and our father started to cum in my mouth. I withdrew his spurting prick and aimed it at my sister's nipples, and then I turned it to get the last of his cum on mine.

"We have a little secret, Dad," Brenda purred, sliding around so she was sitting cross-legged next to me. She leaned over and licked his cum off my tits, and I did the same to hers.

"Well, this is a secret—"

"She means about us, Dad," I interrupted. "Let us show you what we mean."

My sister stretched out on the bed.

I crawled between her legs, and our father gasped loudly, watching me press my mouth against her cunt.

"Oh, she's so good at this," Brenda said. "Dad, have you ever had a three-way?"

He mumbled something we couldn't make out. I thrust my tongue into my sister's cunt, and soon I had her cumming all over my face. We switched positions, and when my girl-cum was all over Brenda's face, our father was erect again.

"Which of us do you want first, Dad?" I purred.

"How can I make such a decision?" he rasped. "Right now, I don't think I know how to think."

"Go ahead, Gladys," Brenda said.

I straddled our father's waist and squatted over his groin. My sister held his cock up for me, and I slowly lowered my pussy over it. She let go and I pushed down, sliding my cunt down over our father's cock.

My sister sat back and laid a hand over her pussy, and she finger-fucked herself, as she watched my father and I get it on.

"I'll go next," Brenda said. "And don't worry, Dad, we'll get you hard again!"

Of course, we did.

Gladys  
Oregon

## WANT SOME, POP?

When my daughter wants to fuck, she doesn't believe in being subtle about it. She comes down to the living room while I'm watching TV, and she stands in front of the set. She's wear-







ing a knee-length, low-cut nightgown, and she turns and hauls the hem up to her waist, exposing her pert little ass, and she spins around to exposing her neatly trimmed pussy hair. She has it shaped like a small triangle, the apex toward the top of her slit, and her labia are clearly visible.

“Want some, Pop?” she asks, as casually as if she was remarking on the weather.

She steps up closer, and I know she isn’t so casual. I can detect a trace of moisture on her slit.

Since she is acting casual, I act vaguely reluctant. “Well, okay, if you really want to,” I reply, as my prick is steadily engorging in my pants. “I guess we can go upstairs.”

“Yeah, but we could do it here, too. Besides, I really feel like sucking your cock right now.”

One of her shoulder straps slides down, and she seems not to notice, as my daughter gets on her knees in front of my chair. I open my pants, and she stretches her arms toward me and tugs at the top. I lift my ass to help her take them off, and she seized the waistband of my shorts along with my pants, pulling both garments down to my feet.

Her breast, small and firm, the round end tilted slightly upward, pops out of the nightgown top, and I can see her light-pink nipple stiffen. My cock stiffens at her sliding a finger along the half-hard shaft, and she wraps her slender fingers around the base, the edge of her palm nesting in my pubic hair.

I lean over to take hold of the breast, feeling the nipple against my palm, and then I have to jerk back and

gasp, as my daughter neatly slips my prick into her mouth. Tightening the grip, she slides her head up and down, slowly giving me oral masturbation—her word for it—and I am helpless with lust and unable to do anything but gaze at her exposed tit. Her other strap slips down as she increased the pace of her sucking me, and I can see both breasts before I suddenly start to cum.

My daughter frees my prick from her mouth and stands up, not bothering to cover her breasts. “We can go upstairs now, Pop,” and she turns toward the staircase. I get my feet out of my tangled pants and underpants, and I unbutton my shirt. Leaving it hanging open around me, my thoughts now clouded with a haze of raw sexual feeling, I follow her. We go to my room, her preference, and I see that she has already taken off the nightgown when I stumble in. She is lying on my bed with her knees raised, and I nearly tear my shirt in my effort to get it off.

We don’t have to speak, because we know what is going to happen. I lay prone between her legs and hold her hips, pulling my mouth to her pussy. As I kiss her cunt, she lifts her legs and rocks back, and I press my face against her ass crack. She murmurs and wriggles at the feel of my tongue sliding down, and she lets out a little high-pitched gasp at the first touch of the tip of my tongue against her anus. I lick firmly, making tight circles around it, and the taste of her turn-on fills my senses. She is very wet when I lick up to her pussy, and the way she gasps and sighs tells me she is going to cum soon.



"I hold her hips, as my daughter slowly spreads her pussy lips and sinks down to take in my hard-on a bit at a time until her labia surround the base of my prick."

I want to prolong the experience, so I tongue-fuck her for a short, delicious while before I lick around her labia and thrust in a finger. The way her pussy grips the finger tells me she is on the brink of climax, and I push her over that brink with one swipe of my tongue across her clitoris. I am so intent on bringing her to climax that I am unaware I am already hard again.

She knows without having to look, because she knows the effect my eating her out has on me. I crawl out from between her legs and flip over on my back, and she gets off the bed and fetches a condom from my dresser. I know she likes to ride so I stay on my back, and I know she prefers to put the rubber on for me. Crouched at my hip she slips the condom over my cockshaft and throws a leg over my waist. I hold her hips, as my daughter slowly spreads her pussy lips and sinks down to take in my hard-on a bit at a time until her labia surround the base of my prick. With amazing control over her vaginal muscles, she squeezes and strokes my cock. I lift my hands to her breasts and caress them softly, and I feel like I am about to cum too soon.

Letting go of one breast and keeping my hold on her other, I slide my hand down to her cunt mound and close two fingers over the top of her slit. This always makes her cum, and I manage to hold on until her wild orgasm subsides and I can release my

pent-up load. She releases the grip of my pussy and slumps down over me, and my softening cock slips out of her cunt. For a moment we lie like that, her breasts against my chest and her mound against my genitals, and then she rolls off me.

I can tell she is still horny, and I know I will be able to get it on with her in less than half an hour.

Mortimer  
Arizona

## WHO GETS MY ASS FIRST

I feel like I have my own private army, as I order my father and my uncle to accompany me to my bedroom. My lust for older men got stronger and stronger until I simply couldn't contain it, and at the first sign of his interest in me, I seduced my uncle.

It wasn't very difficult. Like my father, he'd been without sex for months, and the first glimpse of my bare butt was enough to send him over the incestuous top. My father proved more difficult, seemingly oblivious to my hints, but I guessed that he was just trying to hold back his desire for me. I acted on that desire one afternoon while he was taking a shower after an afternoon of jogging. I just stepped into the tub naked and seized



his prick, and then we were embracing and his tongue was in my mouth. Right there, with the water rushing down on us, I started to suck him off. He managed to keep it together to turn off the water, and then he surrendered to his passion. I swallowed his cum as I left, and I didn't see him again until late that night, when he came into my room and said he had to return the favor.

He had seen my pussy in the shower, and I didn't have to wonder what favor he was referring to. I was lying naked on my bed, and I just spread my thighs. My father dove right in and showed he really does know how to eat pussy.

For a while, I went from uncle to father and back again, more less deciding on the basis of whom I saw first. Finally, I decided it was time to let both men know I was involved with them so I could actualize a fantasy I'd had for some time. Both men had me anally as well as the other way, and both cocks were quite similar in size—they are brothers—so it didn't matter which cock went into which hole as long as I had a cock in each.

One evening while the three of us were having dinner, I made my announcement. "Since you both enjoy me individually—and make no mistake, I enjoy it as much as either of you if not more—I would really like

to have both of you at the same time. Have either of you ever shared a woman?"

My uncle was too stunned to speak. My father was totally amazed but managed to croak out his agreement.

"But who gets which end, Erisa?"

"It doesn't matter, Dad. Who says we only have to do it once? And don't both of you know that I can easily get you hard again for a second go?"

Finally finding his voice, my uncle, "Oh, we know that!"

We made our "date" for the following night. I had lubricant and extra condoms laid out on my bed, and I also put on an extra sheet. I always did that for anal sex, and both men knew that was what I wanted when they saw the sheet.

Foreplay consisted of taking turns sucking them but not making them cum. I was impatient to get started, and I sensed that they also were. My father and uncle used a deck of cards to decide who gets my ass first and my father won.

Straddling my uncle's waist after my father had thoroughly lubed up my rear hole, I quickly engulfed his erection in my pussy. I leaned over and felt my father slide his cock down my ass crack. A sting of pain was momentarily followed by extreme pleasure.

The reality was better than the fantasy!

Erisa

"Straddling my uncle's waist after my father had thoroughly lubed up my rear, I quickly took his erection in my pussy. I leaned over and felt my father's cock slide down my ass crack."



# MAKING IT WITH MOTHER

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Horny sons and kinky moms—the most taboo incest is also the hottest!

## DO MY OTHER HOLE, TOO

When I came downstairs and into the kitchen, the first thing I saw was my mother's naked ass. She was wearing an apron and nothing else, and I felt my cock stiffen in my boxers. She was leaning over the kitchen counter, pouring cereal into two bowls, and her bare breasts jiggled, as she turned quickly around and grinned at the obvious lump in my shorts.

"Looks like you're glad to see me, Chet. You know we have to have breakfast before our first workout, so stop thinking about what you're thinking."

"Okay, Mom," I sighed. She placed the bowls on our kitchen table and untied the apron, and I tried not to look at her nearly hairless cunt. That delicious view was obscured by her sitting across from me, and I drew in

a deep breath and felt my oncoming hard-on withdraw.

The girls I knew at college were good fucks, but the best sex I'd had was with women who were about my mother's age, early forties. It was hard for me to think of her as my mother since she came back into my life when I was starting my senior year, and that and my predilection for older women made it very easy for her to seduce me.

I had taken advantage of being a senior by choosing to live away from the college. The house I grew up in was about an hour's drive from the college, and I looked forward to having completely my own space and being away from all the chaos of dormitory life. I had already passed my GREs and was on my way to postgraduate studies, and I didn't want any of the usual distractions.

My choice worked perfectly until my mother showed up at my door and







"Reaching between her legs, my mother took hold of my cockshaft and rubbed the head around her pussy, using my dickhead as a sex toy until I begged her to put it in."

announced that she was moving back in. In no way could I refuse, and I hoped I'd recovered from the divorce as completely as I believed I had. I was befuddled at first, and it took me a couple of days to realize what a hot woman my mother was. Almost from her first night there she paraded around in very little, at first a slip and then just bra and panties. One night, I got up to go to the bathroom. She had just stepped out as I approached, and I sprang an immediate hard-on at the sight of her in a very short nightgown. I couldn't tell if she was wearing panties, but I didn't stop to think about that. I just rushed to my room to start jerking off.

The next night, she was wearing a longer nightgown. We were on the couch watching TV, and I was getting hornier and hornier, wondering how I could possibly make a move on my own mother. She knew how to make a move on her son, though. Exposing a breast, she said we should get "closer," and then we were locking lips and I was sucking her tongue into my mouth.

Just like that, I was having an affair with my own mother. Our clothes came off, and before I quite knew what was happening, she was on my knees in front of me and my prick was in her mouth. The suddenness, the fact that she is my mother and her exposed breast combined to make me

cum faster than I ever had from fellatio.

My mother took off the nightgown and hung it over her arm. "Now, let's go upstairs, Alex. Let' see if you learned anything about cunnilingus."

Actually, I had. My gaze fixed on her naked ass, I followed her upstairs and into her bedroom. She lay on the bed, and I charged up and plunged my head between her thighs. I couldn't think of her mother at all then, not with her cunt in my face. She had trimmed her pubic hair, making her labia and clitoris easily accessible, and I kissed her pussy hard and thrust in my tongue.

Licking and tongue-fucking her, I brought my mother to a truly loud orgasm, and I hoped no one could have heard her. In no way could our affair be known to anyone, but that didn't stop me from pursuing it.

Now I was eating breakfast and trying not to focus on the bare breasts in front of me. After we ate, I helped her clean up, and then she abruptly yanked down my shorts.

"I don't see why you have to wear these, Alex. No one else is here, and I love to see that magnificent prick of yours."

She emphasized that by seizing the member in question. It hardened in her grasp, and she led me out of the kitchen by it. "You know, if you keep holding it, I'll shoot off before I can



get it into you.”

“Now, that would be a shame,” she trilled teasingly.

“Odd you should use that word, Mom,” I quipped.

“Oh, really?” She started stroking hard and rubbing the pad of her thumb along the sensitive underside of my cockhead.

“Really,” I croaked, “and you’ve just done it.”

We were at the bottom of the staircase. An instant before I started to spurt, she sat and thrust my prick into her mouth. Her cheeks bulged out, as I filled her mouth with my load, and I could see the movements of her throat. She was swallowing every spurt, and when my prick was spent, she released it from her mouth with a flick of her tongue.

I knew what was coming next. We continued upstairs, and I stayed behind her so I could rub my hand over her ass cheeks. My cock was already starting to recover when we reached her bedroom, and I wondered if she was in the mood for anal sex. There was no way to know what she wanted until she told me, and sometimes she would change her mind just before I performed whichever act she mentioned.

Today, she wanted me to eat her pussy. “And do my other hole, too. Do that first. You know how.”

She was referring to what’s called “around the world,” and I knew exactly how. Lying on her back, she lifted her legs and grasped her ankles, exposing both holes enough for me to get my mouth where she wanted it. I pressed my face against my mother’s butt crack and jammed my tongue

against her anus, making her squeal with delight, and after I rimmed her thoroughly, I licked up into her pussy.

My cock was stiff and ready well before she climaxed all over my face. I asked her how she wanted it, and she said she felt like riding. I crawled out from between her legs and turned on my back, and my mother immediately threw a leg over my waist and squatted, holding her wet cunt an inch or so over the tip of my prickhead. Reaching between her legs, my mother took hold of my cockshaft and rubbed the head around her pussy, using my dickhead as a sex toy until I begged her to put it in.

“Well, okay,” she said in a tone of mock disapproval. “If you’re so impatient....”

With that she pushed down, sinking slowly, taking in my prick inch by inch until I was in her to the root and her labia was touching my cock hair.

“Don’t just lie there, Alex. Start fucking!”

And that’s exactly what I did.

Alexander  
South Carolina

## THE INCEST THING

I couldn’t be angry with my sister for having sex with my son, because I’d also been having sex with her. We were in bed together, lying naked side by side after a long, delicious session of sixty-nining, and she said she had fucked a very hot twenty-five-year old.

“Hey, good for you, Arlene. Should I say congratulations?”

She slid away from me, and a rueful look crossed her face. “I don’t



"My sister crawled over and flattened out between my legs. My son gasped, as he watched my sister lick his load out of my pussy."

think so, Mona. His name is Kevin—"

"Oh, like my son," I interrupted.

"That's not a coincidence. He is your son!"

"Really? I had no idea he was into women our age, Arlene."

"So, you're not...upset or something?"

I laughed. "You just happened to get to him before I did. Since he's been back home, I've taken every opportunity to get a peek at that big cock of his. You don't care that he's your nephew, right?"

"Well, no. In fact, I didn't recognize him until we exchanged names."

"But does he know who you are?"

"Oh, yeah."

"So, the incest thing—"

"Doesn't mean shit to him, Mona."

"Arlene, I know what you mean by hot." A vivid image of Kevin's naked body, of the glimpse I'd caught through a half-opened bathroom door, popped into my mind, and I unconsciously reached for my pussy. "So, how was he?"

My sister chuckled. "I think they teach fucking in that graduate school of his, and pussy eating, too."

"Someone was teaching him. You said he's into older women. Where did you meet him?"

"The usual place. Mickey's."

"Of course, Arlene. Where else? I've been there myself and had some very good times, if you know what I mean."

She was referring to a bar that ladies in their forties like my sister and I could meet men in their twenties, and sometimes, girls, too. "I actually got into a three-way there. I was chatting up the guy, and when his girlfriend came in, I thought that was it. Instead, she joined us at a table and started to talk about being a swinger, and the three of us went to his cute little apartment."

"And you had both of them, right?" My sister now had a hand on her pussy.

"Of course, and she was delicious!"

"Mona, I have an idea—"

"Would that be the idea I'm having?"

We talked about how to set it up, and we decided that the best way was to have Kevin catch us in bed together. Just about every man fantasizes having two women at once, and my son likes older ladies."

"He might just cum right then and there," my sister laughed."

Two evenings later, my son was standing in the doorway of my bedroom, staring wide-eyed at the scene on my bed.

"Mom? Aunt Arlene? What are you doing?"

"Having fun," my sister laughed. "Come on, Kevin, get those clothes off. I told my sister how good you are with your cock."

"You what?"







I parted my thighs, and his gaze dropped immediately to my fully exposed sex. "Kevin, I know all about you and your aunt. I just think it's only fair that I have some, too."

"That's right," my sister affirmed vigorously. "So, get those clothes off and bring that prick of yours over here."

My son's hands shook as he undressed. "I can't believe this is happening," he said, as he climbed up on the bed."

"We'll make you believe," I told him. "Lie down here."

Arlene sat up on one side and I on the other. She leaned into his lap and took his prick into her mouth, sucked a couple of times and passed his cock back to me. I sucked and passed it to her, and when it was in my mouth again, he started to cum. I pointed his cock at my sister's tits and then at mine, and when he was spent, her nipples and mine were glistening with his semen. We licked each other clean and told him to just relax and watch.

"I love the way my sister's pussy tastes," Arlene murmured, as she turned on her tummy and slid between my legs.

He gasped loudly at the sight of my sister's dragging her tongue over my pussy slit. Excited by finally getting a chance to fuck my son, I came quickly, and then I returned the favor. By the time I lifted my head from between my sister's thighs, he was rock-hard again.

"Mona, I believe it is your turn, now," my sister chirped, sliding to the head of the bed.

"Yes, it is." I threw my arms around my son and pulled him down

on top of me. "Kevin, you know want this, right?"

"For a while now, Mom, but I didn't know how to, you know—"

"Now you know." I gazed down at his stiff prick. "Put that in me."

My sister parted her thighs and dropped a hand between them, and she slipped a finger into her cunt. My son took hold of his cock and pressed the head against my slit, rubbing it up and down a few times before he pushed it in. I thrust toward him, taking in my son's cock to the hilt. He started stroking slowly and carefully.

"Come on, Kevin. You know I won't break. Give it to me hard!"

Proving what my sister alleged about my son's prowess, he increased the pace of his strokes. I climaxed and he kept going until I came again, and he finally had to shoot off. His cum glistened in my slit when he withdrew and flipped over on his back, breathing hard. My sister crawled over and flattened out between my legs, and my son gasped, as he watched my sister lick his load out of my pussy.

"We love to clean each other off that way," I explained.

"Yes, we do," Arlene affirmed, "and look who's getting hard again already!"

"Oh, he can wait. I'll be bet he doesn't know how two women can fuck."

"I think I'll find out now," he said hoarsely.

We sat facing each other, my leg over my sister's thigh and her other leg over mine, and we pushed together until her cunt touched mine. He was hard and ready before we'd finished, and I sat back to watch him slip



"Spreading her labia she began to sink down, and I held my cock up for my mother, as she slowly lowered her pussy over it, engulfing my hard-on and squeezing with her pussy muscles."

his cock into my sister's pussy.

Of course, I would lick out his cum.

Mona  
Minnesota

## MY MOTHER'S NAKED ASS

I was standing naked on a block of wood that served as a posing platform, my head turned slightly sideways but not so far that I couldn't see the entire drawing class, twelve art students, three men and nine women. My mother walked slowly from desk to desk, making comments on each student's work and only occasionally glancing at me. She maintained her cool, professional attitude, but I knew what she was feeling and what would happen later that night.

When the class session ended, I stepped off the block and darted into the small dressing room. My mother stepped in and grinned at me, as I was stepping back into my undershorts.

"Will you be staying in tonight, Ralph?" she asked, although she knew I would be.

This was sort of a ritual with us. She never used the word incest or said anything about our affair, and I respected that and didn't say anything about it, either. "I'll be home,"

I said casually. "Just watching TV after I do some studying."

"Okay. Maybe I'll join you."

She nodded, giving no hint that she knew what kind of "joining" I was referring to. I really did get some studying done, fighting back flashes of horniness to keep concentrating, and I was all but panting with lust when I finished and went downstairs. My mother wasn't home just yet, and I quickly turned on the TV and searched for something to take my mind off my cock.

Mom showed up about a quarter hour later, said hello and that she was going to change and be with me in a minute. Her concept of a minute is most people's ten to fifteen minutes, and when she came in, she was wearing a bathrobe open just enough to let me know she was naked underneath the terrycloth.

Of course, we didn't get right into it. She loved to tantalize herself as well as me, and she only glanced once at the crotch of my shorts, which I had stripped down to earlier. We chatted a little about her day and the show we were watching, and she slid closer to me until her knee was touching mine. I turned to say something, and she jammed her mouth against mine. As I sucked in her tongue, she slipped a finger into the fly slit of my shorts and rubbed



the tip along my half-hard cockshaft. I replied by untying the belt of her robe and taking hold of a breast, and we kissed and fondled for a long delicious while before she pulled away and said it was time to go upstairs.

My cock was bulging out the front of my shorts, and her robe flapped open around her, giving me glimpses of bare thigh, as she trotted up the stairs. She pulled off the robe and draped it over the top of the banister, and I felt cock throb at the sight of my mother's naked ass.

In her bedroom, she sat at the edge of her bed. I stepped over to her, and she pulled down my shorts. My hard-on sprang up an inch from her face, and she planted a kiss on the tip of my dickhead and curled her fingers around the base of my cockshaft. The first touch of her mouth made my knees buckle, and I leaned over to grip her bare shoulders. Inch by inch she took in my prick, and as always, I warned her that she was going to make me cum. Just as always she ignored the warning and increased the pace of her fellating me, and I shot off copiously.

I staggered a few steps back, letting my cock slip out of her opened mouth, and I turned and climbed up on the bed on my knees. My mother lay back and lifted her legs, and I immediately bellied down in front of her and grasped her hips, pulling my mouth to her pussy. Planting a hard kiss on her labia, I thrust my tongue as deeply as I could into her slit, licking around the way I'd been

taught by my first older-woman lover. She would never say so, because she never referred to our pleasuring each other, but she was delighted that I was a skillful pussy eater.

Because of that, she wouldn't have to break her silence about our secret relationship to instruct me. The first time I ever ate her out I made her cum adequately, and I learned how to bring her to a screaming orgasm by experimenting, pressing directly down on her clit. That gave her the adequate cum, but licking around the love-button was what made her scream. I took my time, licking and fingering before I finally moved my tongue to her clitoris, and my face was soaked in her arousal when I lifted my head from between her thighs.

Hard again, I started to climb over her. She pressed a hand against my chest and pushed gently, her signal that she wanted to be on top. I sensed that the first time we fucked, and I was right. I turned over on my back, and she straddled my waist. Spreading her labia she began to sink down, and I held my cock up for my mother, as she slowly lowered her pussy over it, engulfing my hard-on and squeezing with her pussy muscles. Because I had already cum, I was able to hang in there against her posting up and down, faster and faster, and I was still hard when she climaxed. Her cum subsided and we kept fucking, and her next orgasm left me no choice but to release the load that had been building in my prickshaft.

I was good for another, and she



knew it and said nothing to that effect. She didn't have to.

Ralph  
Virginia

## HIS MOTHER'S CUNT

I had performed in a few amateur porn videos some time ago, and I was no long in the business but still horny for the younger men I'd interacted with. My son was as studly as any of the amateur porn stars, but I had no idea how to approach him. I am his mother, and I didn't want him to freak out and ruin our otherwise good relationship.

How would I know that he was horny for me, what he thought was his private fantasy? I found out one night when I passed by his room. His door was ajar, and I was able to look in enough to see him on his bed naked, his hand on his cock. He was watching a video, and I opened the door a bit more and saw that it was one of my old ones.

Perfect! I strode in, and he yelped and quickly pulled a sheet over himself. "Mom! Listen, I have desires...."

"I know what you mean, and guess what? I have the same desires."

I stepped over to his bed and pulled aside the sheet. He looked up

at me wide-eyed, and I sat at the edge of the bed and pulled down a nightgown strap, baring a breast. "Now, wouldn't the real thing be better, Arlen?"

"Uh, yeah, but I never thought—"

"Good. Don't think." I seized his prick and leaned into his lap, rubbing the tip along my pursed lips. "So, which scene did you like the best?"

"All of them," he croaked. "I mean, the ones with you in it. The way the guy was eating your pussy, you know."

"I don't think I know. Do you mean you wish you were him?"

"Uh, yeah."

"Okay." I pulled off my nightgown and laid out next to him. Spreading my legs, I said, "Go for it, Arlen. You know you want to."

In a flash, my son was lying between my legs and his mouth was on my pussy. He was a bit clumsy about cunnilingus, but so much that he couldn't bring me to a small orgasm. I made a note to give him lessons, and then I told him to get on top of me. He crouched between my legs, and I lifted my shoulders and seized my son's cock, popping the head into my pussy slit.

"Now, push," I said. I lifted my legs, as I felt his hard-cock slide into his mother's cunt.

Delilah  
Louisiana

"I told him to get on top of me. He crouched between my legs, and I lifted my shoulders and seized my son's cock, popping the head into my pussy slit."



# AUNTS AND NEPHEWS

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Horny older women fuck their own flesh and blood!

## FUCK BENEFITS

"A person could get pneumonia from that woman," one secretary whispered to another as they left my aunt's office.

"Cold as a fish," the other replied.

Not everyone knows I'm her nephew. I watched them walk away, shook my head and smiled. If they only knew the real woman behind that businesslike exterior! I tapped lightly on the door and stepped into her huge office. All the walls were lined with books, and behind her desk was a huge window looking out over a city that was just finishing up business for the day.

"Jeff," she said, greeting me with a warm smile and an even warmer hug. Where was that cold fish the others were talking about?

My Aunt is in her mid-fifties, but her figure rivals that of many younger women. Her breasts are large but firm. She still has a narrow waist that accen-

tuates her womanly hips, and her beautiful legs go on forever.

"I'm going to fuck you silly, right here on your own desk," I said squeezing her ass with both hands.

Aunt Helen melted against me. Cold fish indeed! Her lips parted, I plunged my tongue into her mouth and she sucked on it hungrily. I continued to alternate between squeezing and fondling her ass while we kissed. Soon, she was moaning into my mouth and pressing the full length of her body against mine. My hands began to roam, sliding up between us to cup and knead her breasts with that rough/gentle touch she loves. Her nipples stiffened immediately.

"I'll bet your panties are wet," I murmured into her ear.

"Yes," she breathed and wiggled even closer.

I pushed her skirt up with both hands, caressing the silk stockings covering her thighs. No one but me knows





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"The feel of my nephew's fingers brushing my cunt lips was so intense my knees almost buckled. 'We had better go to the bedroom,' I said breathlessly."

that she wears thigh-high stockings. No one but me knows that sometimes she doesn't wear panties!

"Jeff," she gasped when I covered her mound with one hand.

The crotch of her panties was wet, just as I'd predicted. Her gasp turned into a groan when I pushed the damp fabric up between her lips with one finger and pulled it out again. Bending her knees slightly, she thrust her lower body toward my hand, silently begging for more.

"Are you ready for my dick?" I asked, although I knew the answer.

Again, she nodded.

"Let me hear you say it."

"I want your dick. I want your big cock," she whimpered, clinging to me with both arms.

"Where?"

"Everywhere," she moaned. "In my mouth, in my pussy, in my ass."

The longer she talked, the hotter and wetter her panties grew against my palm. And as I listened to her and inhaled her scent, my dick began to throb between us.

"Lock the door," she whispered, slipping off her jacket and unbuttoning her silk blouse.

I shook my head. "No."

"But someone might come in."

"That makes it just a little more exciting," I said, cutting her off in mid-sentence.

By this time, my aunt was wearing

nothing but her panties, bra and stockings. The lace cups barely contained her breasts. I backed her up against her big desk and caressed the exposed flesh with my hands, then my mouth. While she unzipped my slacks, I pulled her panties off her hips and let them fall to the floor. As she curled her warm fingers around my dick, I eased two fingers into her hot, wet pussy.

"Oh, yes," she hissed.

Moving to her knees, she swallowed more than half of my dick and began bobbing her head. I allowed her to suck me until my dickhead touched the back of her throat, then I pulled out of her grasp. Aunt Helen whimpered in frustration. Ignoring that, I helped her to her feet, turned her around and bent her over the desk.

"I'm going to fuck you now," I promised.

I squeezed her beautiful ass with both hands, pulling the cheeks apart and letting the hot head of my dick caress her crack.

"Hurry," she whispered, spreading her legs eagerly.

I caught a glimpse of her pussy, which was wet with excitement. Even as I watched, the tiny opening winked and a fresh flood of juices bubbled out.

"Hurry," she repeated, sounding more urgent than before.

With my dick in one hand, I guided it to the wet spot between her legs. Her juices all but scalded me and her pussy



sucked at my cockhead as hungrily as she had sucked on my tongue earlier. A gentle thrust of my hips sent me several inches into that furnace-like cunt that I knew so well. Aunt Helen gasped. I gave her the rest of my dick in one smooth motion and we remained motionless, both of us trembling with excitement.

"Fuck me," she grunted.

Withdrawing slightly, I shoved my dick in as deep as I could. In seconds she fell into the rhythm, moving with me. Our humping increased in speed and intensity as our passion rose. I reached underneath Aunt Helen, found her clit and pinched it to match our fucking rhythm. It took only a few minutes of this before she began to groan loudly. Her pussy pulsed and fluttered and she bucked through an explosive climax. I climaxed right along with her, pumping what felt like a gallon of white-hot spunk into her receptive body.

And, as Aunt Helen always does, she turned around and licked me clean, which gets us ready for round two.

So, when anyone asks why I work for my aunt's law firm for little or no pay, I just smile and tell them I get great fringe benefits!

Jeff  
Colorado

## NOW, USE YOUR TONGUE

"Come on, Connie," I coaxed.

My girlfriend was on her knees between my legs. Holding my hard dick in her small hands, she stroked it steadily. She had been doing so for the

past 15 minutes. We'd gone this far before, but I wanted to feel her mouth on me.

"Just kiss it," I whispered, touching her bare shoulder.

The dark-haired beauty hesitated, licking her lips. I knew she wanted to please me, but her inexperience held her back. Slowly, slowly she lowered her head. Her warm breath caressed my cockhead. Her lips were puckered for a kiss. I held my breath.

Suddenly, there were footsteps outside the door and the jingling of keys. Before either of us could move, the door opened and my Aunt Celia walked in. She stopped dead when she saw me naked from the waist down, sitting on the sofa, and Connie, naked from the waist up, on the floor between my legs. Connie was still holding my dick in both hands, and it was still throbbing.

"Oops," Aunt Celia said with a little smile.

"Aunt Celia," I began as if we were at a party. "This is Connie, my girlfriend."

"Nice to meet you," Aunt Celia said. "Looks like you've got your hands full."

The three of us chuckled, and then I said, "I was trying to talk her into using her mouth."

"And she's not interested," my aunt said, disbelieving. "Honey, I'd give anything to taste him. I'll bet he's got to have the sweetest cum in the world."

Her statement surprised me.

Connie just stared at us.

"Let me show you how it's done," my aunt said. Dropping her purse, she took off her coat, came to us and knelt on the floor beside Connie. "You're holding him right," Aunt Celia explained, "but you need to give him a little squeeze every now and then. She



covered Connie's hand with her own and moved her fingers up and down my shaft, squeezing rhythmically. "Good. Now, give this bad boy a big kiss. Like this."

With that, my aunt pressed her full lips against my cockhead and planted a big, sucking wet kiss there. I trembled all over when she used her tongue to tickle my pee slit, and I gasped when she let me slide in between her lips, sucking slightly. A gusher of precum coated her tongue, and she lapped it up hungrily.

"Yummy," she said, then she winked at me. "I knew it would be sweet."

Connie was staring at her wide-eyed.

"Here, sweetie, now you try it," Aunt Celia offered.

To my surprise, Connie leaned forward and kissed my cockhead. Her lips were not as tight nor did she use her tongue, but it felt good just the same and I touched the top of her head. All I wanted to do was bury my dick in her face and pump a load down her throat, but I managed to control myself. If things continued, this was going to be fun!

"Come on, Connie, kiss him like you mean it," Aunt Celia coached.

My aunt has never been known for doing anything halfway. She kissed my cockhead again, practicing the same technique as before. This time she held me between her lips a bit longer and used one hand to caress my bloated balls. I groaned.

Connie's mouth was on me again. Her kiss was different this time, more confident.

"Now, use your tongue," Aunt Celia instructed.

Connie returned her mouth to my dick. She licked her way up and down the shaft, swirling her tongue expertly and using the tip to tease and tickle just under the head. As an afterthought, she probed into my piss slit again. Connie curled her fingers around my hard-on and pumped me. She followed Aunt Celia's lead, using her tongue. Then, impulsively, she made a little ring of her lips and pushed them down over my dick. I was shaking from head to toe, moaning softly. This was like a fantasy come true!

"Good girl," Aunt Celia praised. "Watch this."

She, too, sucked me into her mouth, allowing me to touch the back of her throat. Then she released me with a wet slurp, pushed my dick back against my belly, lowered her head and bathed my balls in warm spit. Connie took her turn, sucking first one ball and then the other into her mouth. Her confidence was growing by the minute.

And I was losing control quickly. When her mouth returned to my dick, it was all I could do to keep from ramming it down her throat. Neither woman seemed to notice my predicament. One would suck me deep into her mouth while the other held my cock steady, then they would switch. While one held me firm, the other would cover my dick with her lips and tongue. Little wet sucking sounds reached my ears. I tried not to watch, tried to think about anything except the two hot mouths loving my dick.

"Can you swallow his cum?" My aunt asked my girlfriend.

"I don't know," she answered, although she certainly sucked me as if



"My aunt pressed her full lips against my cockhead and planted a big, sucking wet kiss there. I trembled all over when she used her tongue to tickle my pee slit."

that was what she wanted.

"Just try it," Aunt Celia said. "He's almost ready."

With that she took me into her mouth again and sucked hard, just on the end of my dick. She stroked me quickly with one hand, and I began to fuck her face. The cum streaked up my shaft. I grunted a warning. Aunt Celia moaned around my dick. Connie whimpered, both her hands between her legs.

My orgasm hit hard and fast. Aunt Celia opened her mouth, allowing the first forceful stream to coat her lips and tongue. Connie leaped in to catch the second and third, then my aunt's mouth was on me again, draining my balls of every last drop.

When it was over, I was totally exhausted and Connie was licking me clean.

"You learn quickly," Aunt Celia complimented her, and she winked at me.

"Thanks," I said quietly, still a little surprised at the situation.

My aunt winked again. "When she's ready to learn about anal sex, let me know."

I can hardly wait!

Brad  
Indiana

## EAT YOUR AUNT

I guess there's one in every family. Aunt Summer, my mother's

youngest sister, has always been the different one, the "black sheep." Never married and happily single, she goes through life doing exactly what she wants to do, the way she wants to do it. And because she is different, everyone talks about her behind her back.

Maybe that's what made me want to fuck her. Many a masturbation session has ended with my calling her name as I emptied my balls against the shower wall.

The latest rumor was that she was a lesbian. It all started simply because she shares her home with another woman, a woman who is a lesbian, and I decided to find out for myself if the rumors were true.

One Saturday afternoon, I paid Aunt Summer a visit. Since they weren't expecting me, they did not hear my arrival so I had a chance to observe the two women. Aunt Summer and her friend, Kelly, were out back on the deck. My aunt is a tall woman with curves in all the right places. She always looks soft and feminine. Kelly is tall too, but she has small breasts and hips and is as lean as a runner. The reason they didn't hear me arrive was because Aunt Summer had her dark head buried between Kelly's legs. I could see everything, from the way my aunt's tongue flicked in and out of Kelly's dripping pussy to the fingers buried in Kelly's asshole.



“Eat me,” Kelly moaned, rubbing her pussy against my aunt’s face. “Eat me till I scream!”

My aunt licked and sucked that much faster, eager to please Kelly. My cock jerked to a complete erection when I noted that Aunt Summer had a butt plug stuffed in her asshole. Every once in a while, she would reach around and give it a little push.

“Baby, you taste so good,” she murmured, just barely lifting her mouth from Kelly’s dripping snatch.

“And you eat me so nicely,” Kelly whimpered, holding her legs high and wide for Aunt Summer.

I stood in the kitchen, squeezing my dick rhythmically while watching the two women. Finally Kelly climaxed, her ass bouncing all over the blanket while Aunt Summer held on to her, licking her tenderly, and that’s when she glanced up and spotted me. With a smile, she motioned for me to come outside.

“I guess the rumors are true.” I said the first thought that popped into my head.

“What rumors?” Aunt Summer asked, wiping Kelly’s juices off her chin with the back of her hand.

“That you’re a lesbian,” I said. “I just had to find out for myself.”

Aunt Summer threw her head back and laughed. Her long hair hung halfway down her bare back and her throat was pale and slender. “It looks like you were enjoying the show,” she said, nodding at my bulging crotch.

I couldn’t deny that.

“Come over here and let me show you something.”

I moved toward my aunt, who remained on her knees. With nimble fingers, she unzipped my slacks, reached in and found my dick. Almost immediately, I was engulfed in her hot mouth. She squeezed me with her lips, teased me with her tongue and sucked just hard enough to make me quiver. A gusher of precum spilled out over her tongue, and she swallowed that greedily.

“I really need you in my pussy,” she said as she rose to her feet.

Turning, my aunt bent over the railing, presenting her backside to me. The red butt plug was still there, snugly in place between her cheeks. She spread her legs wide so I could see her wet pussy, then she reached between her legs and slipped a finger between her cunt lips.

I stepped up close behind my aunt and replaced her fingers with my own. They were immediately covered with her hot cunt juice, and her strong muscles pulled at them. That made me shiver with delight.

“Your dick,” she groaned.

Wrapping my wet fingers around my dick, I guided it to her wet spot. Just like my fingers, it was immediately covered with her fluids. The head disappeared inside her. Planning to hold back, to make this last, I remained motionless but Aunt Summer had other ideas. She thrust her ass back against me, forcing more than half of my prick inside her. I could see her asshole sucking at the butt plug.

“Fuck me!” she all but demanded.

I didn’t have to be told twice. Driving myself to the hilt, I withdrew only slightly and thrust forward again



"Placing the head of my prick against my aunt's pussy slit, I pushed forward gently. She thrust back at me suddenly, driving my prick into her pussy. 'Fuck me hard,' she demanded."

and again, hard enough to make both of us grunt. Her ass cheeks jiggled seductively. Her juices were being churned to a froth, and she was taking everything I had and reaching for more.

My control was slipping away quickly, and from the way Aunt Summer's pussy pulsed and fluttered, I knew she would climax soon. If only I could hold out!

"Come on, baby, give it to me," Aunt Summer grunted.

That was all it took. I bucked one last time and howled. It felt like the

whole end of my dick blew off inside her, and that triggered my aunt's orgasm. She groaned in release, her whole body stiffening, and her pussy clamped down on my dick as if it would never let go.

When it was over, I turned to find that Kelly had left us alone. That's when Aunt Summer explained that she was bisexual, had always been and would always be.

"And if the family doesn't agree with my lifestyle, too bad," she said with a shrug. "Now, let's go in the bedroom





where we can really enjoy each other."

From now on, I'll check out all the rumors about all my aunts!

Carl  
Texas

## BY THE WAY, I'M YOUR AUNT

My nephew, Charles, was in the garage working on the lawn mower when I arrived. Having lived in France for years, I had never met him. But his mother had sent me pictures. I knew who he was. He, on the other hand, did not know me. He had matured a great deal since I'd last seen his pictures. He was tall and muscular with unruly dark hair that curled around the nape of his sweaty neck.

"Hello," he said, when he realized I was standing in the driveway.

Then he stood up, stretched slightly and came toward me with a beautiful smile. I began to melt, starting with that very sensitive spot between my legs, the place that seemed to be in overdrive since the divorce.

"Can I help you?" he asked, openly admiring me from head to toe.

Was that a sexual gleam in his eye, or did I imagine it? "Yes," I answered.

"You must be a friend of my mother's," he made the assumption quickly. "She's gone shopping. You can wait for her inside."

With that, he turned and led me through the garage and into the house. I followed, my eyes on his broad shoulders that tapered into a slim waist and narrow hips. His jeans hugged his tight little buns nicely. That spot began to feel loose and moist, and my nipples were tingling. And he hadn't even touched me yet!

"Can I get you something?" he asked. Again there was that appreciative glance which lingered on my breasts and moved slowly downward to take in my long legs.

"Perhaps," I said with a wink. Then I sat down and crossed my legs, my short skirt riding up even higher on my thighs. Young men are so easy to seduce, even nephews. "What did you have in mind?"

He smiled and licked his lips. "I hope it's the same thing you're thinking of."

"I think we're on the same page," I said, my voice already sounding husky. With that, I uncrossed my legs and parted them slightly. This allowed him to see my pink panties and, hopefully, the dark bush underneath. I pulled my skirt even higher, covered my mound with one hand and rubbed it absently. With my free hand, I caressed one of my breasts.

"When he rubbed my clit with his thumb, I humped my nephew's hand and moaned. He licked his way down my neck, covering my nipples with his hot mouth."



"Are you ready to show me what you've got?"

He swiftly unbuckled his belt and unsnapped his jeans, and he didn't take his eyes off me as he eased the zipper down. I let my gaze travel from his liquid brown eyes to the prick he now held in his hand. God, it was beautiful, with a thick shaft. My mouth watered and I moaned. He stroked himself slowly.

By this time my hand was in my panties and I was stroking my clit. "I want it," I whimpered.

My nephew reached for me and pulled me to my feet. He guided the hand I had been between my legs to his lips and sucked my fingers. He kissed me, a long, deep, soul-searching kiss that left both of us breathless, then he picked me up and carried me down the hall. The moment we were in the bedroom with the door closed, we began tearing at each other's clothes. He pushed my sweater and bra up to expose my breasts. Then, while he loved the erect nipples with his mouth, he whipped off my panties. I fumbled with his jeans, wanting his dick everywhere at once. I told him so in little, frustrated whimpers. With our mouths glued together, tongues battling, we fell across the bed, pressing the full length of our bodies together.

My legs parted of their own accord, giving his big hand all the room it needed there. Thick fingers slipped inside me, priming me for what was soon to come. When he rubbed my clit with his thumb, I humped his hand and moaned. He licked his way down my neck, cover-

ing my nipples with his hot mouth one more time.

"Hurry," I whispered, urging him to mount me.

My nephew wasted no time getting into position between my legs. He fed me his prick an inch or so at a time, making me want more and more. When he was buried to the hilt, he stopped.

"Make me cum," I begged.

That was all he needed to hear. He fucked me with the skill of a much older man. Driving himself deep one minute and pulling back the next, he managed to rub my clit between us. I climaxed hard and fast, clinging to him with my arms and legs, squealing with pleasure. He continued to fuck me, not allowing himself to let go until I'd had two more orgasms. When he did finally cum, he simply grunted, drove himself balls-deep and spewed what felt like a gallon of white-hot spunk inside me.

"That was wonderful," I murmured. We were lying side by side on the bed.

"That was incredible," he answered. "You know, I know you're a friend of my mother's but I don't even know your name."

"Raven," I answered.

"Unusual name. My mother has a sister named Raven." Suddenly, he stopped, turned his head on the pillow and looked at me.

I grinned. "You don't have to call me 'Aunt Raven' unless you want to."

Already, his dick was getting hard again. I was going to enjoy this visit to the states!

Raven  
Alabama



"With both hands on my ass, my nephew pulled me even closer, driving his tongue deeper into my cunt. Within minutes, I was cumming."

## FUCK ALL NIGHT

Barefoot, wearing nothing but a T-shirt, I padded silently down the dark hall. The closer I got to his bedroom door, the more excited I became. My nipples rubbed against the fabric of my shirt, growing even harder. While I lay in my own bed, waiting for everyone to go to sleep, my pussy had begun to itch. That itch had turned to an ache.

Silently, I pushed open the door. Moonlight flowed into the bedroom, bathing my nephew, David, in clear, white light. He was awake, waiting for me as always. Lifting the blankets, he motioned for me to join him. I stopped at the edge of his bed and pulled my T-shirt up and off. I knew the moonlight would allow him to see my bare, uplifted breasts, my flat belly and the triangle of dark hair between my legs.

David scooted closer to where I stood. His hot breath caressed my thighs and he began to lick me, tasting the sticky wetness that flowed from me. My nephew may be young, just a junior in college, but he knows how to please me. He followed the wetness to its source and drove the point of his tongue between my pussy lips.

Eagerly, I climbed onto the bed with him, straddling his face, biting my lip to keep quiet as his tongue thrilled me. Now he had both hands on my ass, pulling me even closer,

driving his tongue even deeper. Within minutes I was cumming, quivering from head to toe while my body gyrated wildly.

Without giving myself time to catch my breath, I slid backward, dragging my wet pussy down his body. Grasping his throbbing cock in one hand, I held it steady, the head wedged against the mouth of my cunt. As I sank down onto it slowly, I leaned forward and kissed his mouth. It was still wet with my own juices, and I moaned at the taste.

David moaned as he slid deeper and deeper into my hot body. My pussy gripped his prick tightly, squeezing and stroking. In a few minutes, I began to move up and down. I loved the way he filled me to capacity, and I loved the way it felt when all that remained inside me was his cockhead. Again, my movements were slow but before long, my excitement had the better of me.

"Ride it, Aunt Becky," he whispered. "Ride it."

Grabbing my ass with both hands, he pulled me down to him. At the same time, he thrust upward, driving himself to the hilt. Again and again, he rammed upward into me with savage thrusts that made me grunt. My second orgasm built deep in my belly, subsided and built again. Again, I struggled to keep quiet. But David was relentless, not even slowing until he felt me begin to jerk and shudder. My pussy clamped down on



his dick as if it would never let go, and my juices poured out around his bloated balls.

"Jesus, that was fantastic," I breathed when he rolled me over on my back.

"I feel like I could fuck you all night," he whispered as he entered me, filling me completely with one smooth thrust.

I gasped when his balls smacked against my upturned ass, and I wrapped my legs around him.

"Do you want me to fuck you all night?" he asked.

"Someone might hear," I reminded him.

That was the only problem with this whole situation. I'd been living with David and his parents, my brother and his wife, for almost a year while getting myself established in the real estate business. They insisted I stay with them. There was plenty of room and it gave David, an only child, someone closer to his own age to talk to. That part was true. I was only about five years older than my nephew, and we had a great deal in common.

What no one suspected was that David and I would be sexually attracted to one another. At first, we ignored it but then, one rainy afternoon we found ourselves alone in the house. David and I fucked each other until we were exhausted. Since then I'd been sneaking into his room almost every night. The sex grew more intense each and every time, made only more exciting by the fact that his parents were sleeping right down the hall.

"Who?" he asked, pausing only

long enough to put my legs over his shoulders.

God, I loved being fucked like that. "Your mom and dad," I answered, my body already responding to him.

He laughed. "They went out of town for the weekend. Did you forget?"

Of course. How could I have forgotten? David and I were alone for the whole weekend.

"Fuck me, baby," I groaned, humping upward to meet his steady strokes, urging him to move faster. "Fuck me."

David did exactly that, slamming into me again and again. I climaxed three more times, and we changed positions twice before he roared and emptied his balls deep in my pussy.

In twenty minutes he was ready to go again.

So, we went into my room and fucked until dawn.

Becky  
Georgia

## LET YOUR AUNT KISS IT

Someone knocked at the door, and I glanced at the clock. Almost midnight. I smiled, knowing it was my nephew, Don.

"How was your date?" I asked. From the strained look on his face and the bulge in the front of his slacks, I already knew the answer.

"Same as always," he grumbled. "Prick teaser."

"Well, let Aunt Molly kiss it and make it all better," I said, leading him to the sofa.



Don sat quietly and allowed me to unzip his slacks. I moaned softly when I saw his prick, which was still half-hard. It began to grow the minute my fingers curled around the shaft, and after a few minutes of my loving kisses, it was completely erect. I sucked on it gently, glancing upward.

Don's eyes were closed, his head back against the sofa. He might have been pretending that his date was down here between his legs, squeezing his cock with her lips, circling it with her tongue. I didn't care, as long as my handsome nephew allowed me to take over where the girl had left off.

Don groaned when he touched the back of my throat and ran his fingers through my hair. "God, you are so good," he breathed.

I released him slowly until just the head of his dick remained in my mouth, and then I flicked his sensitive spot with my tongue and pumped his wet shaft with one hand.

"Keep that up, and I won't last long," he warned.

That was fine with me. I could hardly wait to feel his hot load sliding down my throat. Some nights, he had been teased until he lasted barely a few minutes. Some nights, he lasted longer. On those nights we fucked, because I'll do anything my nephew wants to do.

In response to his statement, I sucked him into my mouth again and began bobbing my head steadily. I squeezed my thighs together around my aching pussy, knowing I would climax when he did.

"Almost there," he grunted, begin-

ning to fuck my mouth.

I sucked harder and fondled his balls through his clothes.

"Now!" he howled. "Now!"

The first forceful stream hit the roof of my mouth. I swallowed it quickly. The second and third went right down my throat. I smeared the rest on my lips and chin and cheeks, because that's what Don likes.

My nephew is a senior in college this year and is incredibly handsome, if I do say so myself. With his thick dark hair, his electric blue eyes and that dazzling smile, he should be able to charm the pants off of any woman he meets. However, Don is shy around women.

Don't get me wrong, Don has lots of dates. It's just that none of them are ready to go all the way with a man like him, if you know what I mean. They tease him and send him on his way.

I'm the one who ends up finishing what they started.

Just last night, he came to me after taking out an exceptionally pretty young woman. They had gone to dinner and a movie. From the way she acted during the movie, stroking, kissing and caressing, he assumed she wanted to go back to his place for "dessert." As it turned out, she wasn't interested after all.

I led my handsome nephew into the bedroom and placed him on the bed, then I slowly began to take off my clothes. For a woman of my age, 45, I still have a great body. I eat right and work out regularly. Don has never been disappointed. As I lifted my arms high over my head and began to caress my breasts, I was



sure that none of the young women that he dated were this uninhibited. I slid my hands down to cover my mound, then I squatted and held the lips apart, giving him a good glimpse at the pink wetness that awaited him.

By the time I licked the dew off my fingers, he was naked, too. His thick cock jutted toward the ceiling, throbbing with every beat of his heart. He stroked it steadily. With his free hand, he reached for me. When I reached the bed, he ran his fingers up my inner thigh. He smiled when he discovered wetness there, and his smile grew even broader when he discovered the damp hair between my legs.

"Give me your fingers," I whimpered, aching to be filled with something.

Don did as I asked. Two of his big fingers slid up inside me easily, only to be withdrawn and pushed into me again. I squatted, grabbed his wrist with one hand and humped his hand. And when I leaned forward and took his dick into my mouth, I climaxed hard and fast, bucking against his hand and moaning around his prick. My juices poured out into his palm.

A few minutes later, I collapsed on the bed and licked the fingers that had been buried in my twat.

"Now I'll give you what you really want," he muttered, when I collapsed on the bed beside him.

Easing me onto my side, with my back toward him, he returned his fingers to my pussy. I moaned and lifted one leg high, giving him all the room he needed. Soon after that, he began transferring the wetness from my cunt back to my asshole. I rolled over on my belly and lifted myself to my knees, giving myself to him freely.

"I knew you wanted me in your ass," he muttered in my ear as he moved into place behind me.

"I want you everywhere," I confessed, my voice muffled by the pillows.

There was movement, telling me that Don was lubricating himself, then he pushed a gob of lube into my butthole. I gasped, suddenly so hot for him I could hardly stand it. The fat head of his dick was pressed against my anus. I had a picture of it in my mind and that even made me hotter.

"Give it to me," I groaned.

Don worked his dick around in a circle and slipped into me with the greatest of ease. We were moving together in no time, like a well-oiled sex machine. And when he pumped his load into my ass, I climaxed, too.

So, when my nephew comes to me in the night, he knows I don't tease. I aim to please!

Scarlet  
Oklahoma

"As my nephew slid two fingers into my cunt, I grabbed his wrist and humped his hand. Leaning toward him, I took his prick in my mouth."



# NIECES AND UNCLLES

---

May/December fuck affairs with an incestuous twist!

## UNCLE ORAL

“Ooh, yeah,” I moaned. “Just like that. Ooh, my God! That feels so good. Yes! Lick my pussy. Work on the tip. Ooh, yes. Suck it. Suck my hot little clit. Ooh, that feels so good, Uncle Alvin.”

I looked down, seeing the top of my favorite uncle’s handsome face through my blonde pussy hair. Uncle Alvin flicked my joy-button again, knowing that he was driving me nuts. I moaned, my eyes rolling back in my head, and as I clutched the back of Uncle Alvin’s head, he brought me to yet another wild, oral orgasm.

And all this started with a bet!

Uncle Alvin and I are big basketball fans, and we’ve always bet on the games. Back when I was young, those bets would be one of us getting the other a new soda, or who would pick up the trash from the delivery pizza, or some other service type thing.

But once I turned eighteen, those bets got increasingly more interesting. First it was back rubs, then a kiss, and this last game we both bet our oral services.

In other words, the loser had to suck the winner.

I won!

Five minutes later I was on my back, my skirt hiked up over my tummy, my panties on the side of the couch. I spread my legs wide apart as Uncle Alvin crawled between them, and as he began using that fantastic tongue on my most secret spots, I thought I’d died and gone to heaven.

I’m eighteen now, and I’ve dated guys who wanted to go down on me, but none of them knew anything about pussy eating when compared to my oral uncle. Uncle Alvin kissed my pussy, lavishing his tongue and lips all around my cunt slit. He licked up the insides of my outer lips, then down through the slit in my inner







"Ooh, fuck,' I panted as my uncle ate me out. 'I'm going to cum again. Ooh, yeah. Suck it. Suck it just like that, Uncle. Ooh, suck my clit!'"

ones. He flicked at the tip of my clitty, then pursed his lips to gently suck it. He wobbled my joy-button in so many directions my head started to spin, flicking it up and down and in wild circles that made me almost pass out from sheer passion.

My handsome uncle didn't stop with my first orgasm. He brought his hands up, spreading my pussy lips with his thumbs. As he started sucking my cunt again, he pointed his tongue and drove it up into me, spearing me as if he was fucking me, sliding his wonderful tongue in and out of my boiling hot snatch. As he fucked me with his tongue I felt my own flesh rippling up inside, and I began squeezing down on my uncle's tongue in rhythmic, uncontrollable spasms.

"Ooh, Uncle Alvin," I cried. "You're going to make me cum again. Ooh, my God. You're going to make me cum! Yes. Ooh, yes. Yes! Now. Ooh, I'm cumming now, Uncle Alvin!"

My uncle's mouth was fastened to my pussy like it had been superglued there. I peaked, and then I peaked again. I was cumming so hard the juice was squirting from my cunt, but all Uncle Alvin did was swallow and suck more. He was determined to make good on his bet.

He said that he was going to lick me until I begged him to stop.

I was begging, all right.

But it wasn't for my uncle to stop!

"Ooh, fuck," I panted. "I'm going to cum again. Ooh, yeah. Suck it. Suck it just like that, Uncle Alvin. Ooh, suck my clit!"

I didn't want my uncle's poor face to turn into a prune just because his niece was a greedy little bitch who couldn't get enough oral delight, so I told Uncle Alvin to give me one last orgasm. This time he pushed a finger into my body. Actually he pushed two fingers into me, one into my pussy and one up my asshole. Wiggling with both hands, Uncle Alvin caught my clitty between his lips and began tongue-lashing my most sensitive spot in tiny, rapid, wonderful flicks.

I felt my body twisting as every nerve I could sense twanged. He sucked and finger fucked my cunt and ass, and just like that I was cumming. I threw back my head and screamed, the intensity of that orgasm like nothing I'd ever felt before.

Uncle Alvin brought me through that atomic orgasm, and then he gently brought me back to reality with soft kisses and caresses. It took almost ten minutes before I could speak, until I could thank my favorite uncle for the wonderful things he had done to me. I even offered to let Uncle Alvin fuck me, but he said no.

"A bet is a bet," Uncle Alvin insisted as he kissed me good-bye.

I agree completely. The next time Uncle Alvin and I watch a ball game



together, I'm going to insist that we make the same bet.

Only next time, I get to pick the teams, and I plan to pick one good one and the worst team in the league.

You see, next time I'm going to lose.

God, I want to suck his cock. I'm dying to see how many times I can make Uncle Alvin cum!

Bonnie  
Ohio

## MY NIECE'S PUSSY

I'm thirty-eight years old and recently divorced. I'm the president of my own company, and even though most people think the divorce was my idea, it was my wife's.

She left me for a younger man. That hurt for a while, but after a few dates I wrote my ex-wife a thank-you note. What changed my mind? I discovered younger women.

Let me tell you, there is nothing like young pussy!

It's amazing. A guy like me, almost forty years old, shouldn't be able to attract sweet young things, but all I have to do is go to a night club and they flock all over me. I'm sure my position and status in life is a big part of it, but there is more to it than just money.

Young women just love older men!

I proved that last weekend when I was in a nightclub with one of my young honeys and she introduced me to her best friend. That friend turned out to be my niece, Kelly. I

hadn't seen Kelly in a couple of years, and believe me, she had changed.

Kelly was now a woman, young and cute and sexy as hell in a tight pair of shorts and a halter-top barely holding in a pair of healthy, D-cup tit-ties.

We'll, to make a long story shorter, I ended up going home with Kelly that night instead of my girlfriend. My niece made some excuse about being dizzy, and her uncle of course offered to drive the poor girl home. I even carried her up to bed, even though Kelly was walking fine on her own.

She kissed me as I held her, and then she kissed me again as I put her on the bed, and then she kissed me a third time with both of her bare boobies in my hands. We helped each other out of our clothing and enjoyed a wonderful evening, her soft body under me squirming as I made her cum really nice with my fingers, my tongue, and then my cock.

I do a lot of playing when I'm with a young lady. I get off on all that perfect skin, and those tight curves, and the way a younger woman appreciates foreplay. I guess most young men are too eager to get to the fucking part, and they don't spend enough time doing those small things that women love.

With Kelly, I did them all. I kissed the side of her neck. I pushed both tits together and sucked her nipples at the same time. I licked the hollow of her hip and behind her knees.

I find that young women like sucking cock on their knees, too, so I put Kelly on her knees and fucked her



"I put my niece on her knees and fucked her mouth as I fondled her luscious, erect nipples, then I made her cum with my fingers, my tongue, then my cock."

mouth as I pinched those luscious, erect nipples.

And then we got down to some serious fucking!

I eased it in, then picked up the pace until I had my naked niece panting. Then I slid my arms under her legs, propped her up with her wrists trapped in my hands, and I fucked Kelly hard. I stroked into her hard and deep and fast, bouncing her off the bed and back onto my raging hard-on. Her big boobs were flopping around, her nipples brushing the hair on my chest.

That was one great fuck. When my niece Kelly started cumming, I let everything go and dropped down on top of her climaxing body. Kelly curled up like a bear-trap, arms and legs wrapping around me so tight she crushed the air from my lungs.

In other words, I gave her a fucking she's never going to forget!

I was selfish in one way, though. When I got close to cumming I asked if I could pull out and finish between her big breasts. Kelly giggled and said of course I could, so I dropped my hard-on down the valley between her boobs. Kelly pushed in tight as I started slowly tit-fucking her, and in about three minutes I shot cum all over my pretty niece's face and throat.

Like I said when I started this letter, there is nothing like young

pussy—and my niece's pussy is the best of all!

Noel  
California

## FAMILY FUCK TAPES

I found Uncle Pete and Aunt Lisa's video collection while I was staying with them in Taos last summer. The top row was action and adventure and comedy. The bottom row, the ones in the locked drawer, was sucking and fucking and some even kinkier videos.

But the best ones of all were in the ones with no titles, the six or seven tapes in the box inside the locked drawer.

The ones starring Uncle Pete and Aunt Lisa!

I was alone every day while my aunt and uncle worked, so I got in the habit of watching videos. After I discovered the stash of goodies, I started watching them even more often. I never dreamed that my aunt would have a body like that, or that my uncle's cock would be so big and hard.

I started masturbating while watching the videos, and that's what got me in trouble. I was in the dreamland of a great finger fucking, my eyes locked on the sight of my uncle's big prick sliding in and out of



my aunt's tight butthole. My fingers were wet all the way to the palm of my hand, and I had just cum for about the fifteenth time when I sensed that someone was in the room with me.

I turned to see my uncle standing there, home from work early, his eyes wide open, his jaw dropped almost to his chin, and a bulge in his trousers that was threatening to split the seams on the pair of jeans my Uncle Pete was wearing.

His eyes were locked on my naked body. I froze for a second, but then I couldn't stop myself from stroking my clitty just one more time, or from pinching my nipples again. Uncle Pete reached down, stroking his cock through his pants, then dragging it out into the open as he saw that I was going to keep on finger fucking myself as he watched.

I teased him for another few minutes, but the sight of that huge hard-on was too much for me, especially since the Uncle Pete on video was spraying cum all over Aunt Lisa's back about then.

I sat up on the bed, turning to face my big-cocked uncle. Since he was standing at the side of the bed, he could put his cock right at the level of my mouth.

Well, you know what happened next.



I leaned forward, kissing the tip of Uncle Pete's hard-on. It jerked, the bubble of precum on the tip bursting as my lips brushed across it. The juice was sweet and heady and musky all at the same time. I licked across my lips, tasting him, and as his bobbing cock came back down, I caught it and wrapped my lips around the head.

"Jesus!" Uncle Pete groaned.

I love the flavor of a man's precum, and Uncle Pete's was especially sweet. I brought my thumb up over

"I love sucking cock, and I'd love to swallow your cum. Do you want to cum in my mouth?' I asked my uncle. His hands were all over my body, caressing my titties and my soaking wet pussy."



the thick vein buried in his thick prick, and as I did the juice came pouring out over my tongue. Some women I know say they hate cum, but I love it. All it takes is for a man to leak nicely, like my uncle was leaking, and I started having thoughts about swallowing his load.

Working slowly and deliberately, I began sliding my swirling lips up and down the full length of my uncle's thick cockshaft. He was more than a mouthful, but I managed to get most of it into my mouth, and just a little down my throat, before I had to come back up for air. His hands were all over my body, caressing my titties and stretching to reach my soaking wet pussy. I was half beside him and half between his legs, one knee up by his nuts and one at his hip, and in that position my horny uncle could feel me up to his heart's content.

"God, you're a great cocksucker," he groaned.

"I am?" I asked, popping off for a quick second as I looked up into my uncle's eyes. "I watched what Aunt Lisa was doing to you on the tape."

"I can tell," he laughed.

"Am I doing it right?"

"You're doing it just right, Sabrina," Uncle Pete said as he slid a finger into my pussy.

"You want to cum in my mouth?" I asked with a wink, remembering all those scenes on tape with Aunt Lisa swallowing my uncle's load.

"Do you mind?"

"No," I said honestly. "I love sucking cock, and I'd love to swallow your cum, Uncle Pete. You want to cum in my mouth?"

"Yes, sweetie," he said. "I'd like that a lot!"

"Goodie," I squealed as I went back to what I do best.

I turned my face, my tongue working as I began bobbing up and down with a slow, steady pace. Uncle Pete's fingers were making me wiggle all over, but I concentrated on him. I wanted my uncle to cum in my mouth, so I did everything I knew to make his balls erupt. He had one hand halfway up inside my pussy and the other tweaking my nipples. I sucked harder, the wet, smacking sound of my mouth echoing around the bedroom.

"Get ready if you're going to take it, baby," Uncle Pete warned. "I'm close. Ooh, God, I'm so fucking close!"

I squeezed his nuts and did my best to deepthroat every inch of his massive boner, and as it throbbed in my mouth my uncle grabbed me by the head and came.

With a sudden jerk of his hips, he drove the rest of his cock down my throat and erupted in a shower of jism. One big spurt, then another. I came up enough to swallow, then took him back into my throat for the rest of the smaller, throbbing squirts. I swallowed once more and then licked up the few drops that had escaped me.

"We'll have to invite your aunt to join us," my uncle said as I snuggled in his strong arms. "She'll be home from work in about an hour."

"Think she'd like a threesome?" I whispered.

"She'd love it!" Uncle Pete said. "Especially if we tape it."







**"My niece squealed, 'I know I've been bad, and that I deserve to be spanked. I deserve a lot more than that, too. You should do naughty things to my ass. You really should.'"**

You know what? My uncle was right!

Sabrina  
New Mexico

## NIECE SHOWS NIPS FOR TIPS

The one thing I didn't expect to see when I visited a topless club in Atlanta was my niece, Crystal, show her naked tits to strange men for tips. I was in shock. I sat there, with a dollar bill in my hand for a woman I thought was a sexy topless bar girl, when suddenly I realized that she was Crystal.

Crystal grinned down, taking away any doubt that she recognized me, and then she pulled aside her G-string for me to put the bill into. As I did, I caught a flash of my own niece's brown pussy hair.

"We need to talk about this," she shouted in my ear as she kissed me on the cheek in thanks for the tip.

"Yes, we do," I yelled back.

Five minutes later, my niece came out fully dressed and took my hand. She led me out to the parking lot, asked where my car was, and then hopped in with me. She lit up a cigarette as I followed directions to her apartment.

"I told the other girls that you

offered me \$500 to fuck me and that I was taking you up on it," she laughed. "So don't worry about them guessing that you're my uncle, Uncle Tyler."

"I don't believe your mouth," I gasped.

"I doubt if you're eyes ever got up to my mouth," she laughed. "You were looking at my tits and pussy too much for that."

I followed my niece into her apartment and watched as she turned defiantly and looked at me.

"What would your father do if he caught you dancing topless for strange men?" I asked.

"Probably the same as you, Uncle Tyler," she said with another of those smart-ass grins.

"And what is that?"

"Spring a boner like the one in your pants," Crystal said as her hand came up to cup my aching nuts and very hard cock.

"Why, you little bitch!" I yelled as I grabbed my niece's wrist and pulled her hand from my cock.

I don't know what happened, but she ended up over my lap, and my hand was coming down on her skirt-covered ass. Only, the skirt rose up, and her bare bottom was under my hand, and then she was squirming over my stiff prick as I paddled her naked, creamy ass.

I've never had a woman cum



from a spanking, but there was no doubt that my niece Crystal climaxed. And if there was any doubt, her squealing, "I'm cumming," was a pretty good hint.

My niece has a great ass, one of those heart-shaped ones that beg to be squeezed. After the first passionate spanking I began to slowly paddle her bottom, switching from cheek to cheek, pushing my fingers into her wet pussy between strokes.

But the thing Crystal liked even better than my touching her cunt was when my fingertip grazed her asshole.

"Ooh, Uncle Tyler," she whispered.

"Want me to stop?" I asked as I pulled away from her asshole.

"No," she quickly squealed. "I know I've been bad, and that I deserve to be spanked. I deserve a lot more than that, too. You should do naughty things to my ass. Ooh, God. You should, Uncle Tyler. You really should."

I can take a hint. I pushed one finger up the ass of my pretty topless dancer niece, and then I added a second one when she begged for it. I pushed my thumb into her wet pussy to make it slick and used the thick part of my thumb to open her ass.

Yes, Crystal had been bad—very bad!

Just to make sure that Crystal had learned her lesson, or so she told me, she pulled a used tube of lubricant from the bedside table, rolled a rubber on my hard cock, and begged me to fuck her up the ass.

What did I do?

I fucked her up the ass, of course! I put my cock in the crack between those pink cheeks and fucked her like the whore she was pretending to be.

I know that she's my niece, and I knew as we did it that this was incest, but I didn't care. Crystal looked back over her shoulder with those eyes, and I was lost. I fed her my cock, one wonderful inch at a time, right up along her tailbone, and as she took it my sexy niece talked dirty to me about how good my big cock felt sliding up her ass.

It took a long time to get it all in her, but together we did it. I kept squeezing out more lubricant, and she kept bucking backwards. My niece's ass was the tightest hole I'd ever been in, and the hottest, and the most active. She was like a greased fist around my stroking cock, gripping and rippling as I slowly butt fucked her. We could have got it all in her a lot quicker, but Crystal kept cumming, and every time she damn near squeezed my cock out of her ass!

But finally I felt my balls swinging up to the fluff of her brown pussy hair, and I knew I was all the way inside my own niece's asshole. I began swinging in harder, deeper, and faster, and soon I felt my nuts starting to crawl back inside my crotch.

Crystal reached back, half to flip over her own clitty and half to cup my aching nuts. We both came at the same moment, me fighting to keep my cock inside that churning cauldron of total delight, she squeezing and rippling like mad as she tried to force me out.





It was a tie! I came, Crystal came, and together we decided not to tell her daddy about the dancing or my wife about my trips to the topless bars.

I can't wait for my next business trip to Atlanta!

Tyler  
Florida

## COOKING WITH UNCLE

I'm a professional chef and also teach a class on cooking in the local community college. As a result, I'm used to teaching young people about how to get around in a kitchen. But I never enjoyed a class as much as the private lessons I gave my niece, Stephanie, last week.

Stephanie is getting married in six weeks, and she asked me to give her

a crash course in cooking so she could keep her new husband happy. I didn't dare tell my niece that with a body like hers, she could serve a man TV dinners every night of his life and he would still be happy!

Stephanie is about 5'3", and she's built like the women who model bikini swimwear used to look. She has a soft, voluptuous body with big tits and a set of hips, plus that little soft roll around the middle that makes a bikini model in my mind. You can't be a hardbody or one of those skinny broads if you want to look good in a tiny bikini, at least not for my tastes.

Anyway, Stephanie asked, telling me this would be a great wedding present for me to give her. I agreed and we got started. The first class was on easy breakfast items that most men like. I showed her how to make pancakes from scratch, how to do eggs the professional way, and how to bake a killer coffee cake that only takes 30 minutes and is fancy enough for any 5 Star restaurant in the city. Stephanie was eager to learn, and in fact, she was so eager that she kept bumping into me as she got closer and closer to learn my techniques.

The only problem with this private class was that I wasn't in the usual chef's outfit, and she had on a pair of cutoffs that were ragged and so high on her ass the cheeks hung out. All she had on top was a thin T-shirt that quickly got damp with sweat from the warm kitchen, hugging those big tits of hers, and showing me every bump in the dark rings around her nipples.

I tried to keep my mind on the food, but my cock sprang up anyway.



"I know of a great way to spend the time,' she giggled. My niece reached for my zipper, easing out my prick. She began giving me head, her naked boobs on my thighs."

Stephanie saw that I was aroused, but instead of pulling further away from me to avoid the problem, my pretty little niece started rubbing against me even more. Her tits started pressing into my arms, and my sides, and even my back as she leaned around to "get a better look."

I popped the coffee cake in the oven to cook, and when I turned around to see how Stephanie was doing, I just caught her hands moving up as she peeled off that damn T-shirt. As she did, her beautiful boobs came into view.

"What are you doing?" I gasped.

"Thanking my uncle for helping me learn to cook," she said. "You did say the coffee cake takes 30 minutes, right?"

"I did," I said.

"So, I know of a great way to spend the time," she giggled as she folded a towel and then dropped to her knees in front of me.

My niece reached for my zipper, easing out my prick as if she had done this before. She moaned, then began giving me head. Her naked boobs were on my thighs, thrilling me as Stephanie hugged me close. She worked her tongue and lips up and down my cock, then switched to sucking my nuts. She wallowed in the scent coming from my crotch, her nostrils flaring each time she drew in a breath.

And the whole time was sucking

me off, my own niece kept looking up at me with those cocksucker eyes of hers!

Stephanie felt me cumming long before I knew I was going to lose it, and she stopped her cocksucking for just long enough to allow me to cool down. I saw her look at the clock, and as she started again I groaned, glancing over to the clock to see how much of the 30 minutes was left.

The timer said 21 minutes to go. I groaned, sure that my sexy niece must have been working over my cock for at least an hour. She giggled, dropping down an inch or so more as her mouth started circling.

This time, instead of just using her tongue, Stephanie began using her throat. She took me in until the rubbery tip of my cock touched the back of her throat, and then she took me in another inch, and another inch, and then another. I felt my balls touching her chin as she tilted her head to look into my eyes.

No way was I going to make it the full 30 minutes, I thought to myself. Stephanie was too good a cocksucker. But then, my niece was good, and she controlled my orgasm right up to the last minute on the timer, and when she finally did let me pop, she swallowed every ounce of my creamy load.

As I composed myself Stephanie pulled her shirt back on and checked the coffee cake. It was perfect. She



pulled it out of the oven, got us some juice, and then cut a nice slice for each of us.

As we ate, Stephanie innocently asked what day would be good for her lesson on lunches.

Presley  
New York

## UNCLE TO THE MAX

I love family gatherings. It'd be neat to see all my cousins and aunts & uncles. One uncle in particular is fun to see. Everyone calls him Uncle Max, since that's his name. When the rest of the family call him that, Uncle Max nods his head and says hello. But when I call him Uncle Max, he smiles.

You see, my tall, broad-shouldered uncle and I have been secret lovers for almost a year, and Uncle Max has the biggest cock I've ever seen. When we make love, that huge thing stretches my tight little pussy as far as it will go—to the max.

So, when I call him Uncle Max, it's with a totally different meaning!

Uncle Max and I did it in his van again this morning, while we were supposed to be running to the store for some weird kind of lunch meat for this mean old, great aunt that no one really likes anyway. We quickly did the shopping bit, and then we

headed for the back of the parking lot for a quickie.

I slipped into the back while Uncle Max was parking. I was down to my panties when he turned to join me, and I was naked by the time he could get that huge hard-on of his out of his pants. It was up, nice and hard, the veins along the side bulging even before I touched it. The foreskin rolled up as the head of his big cock came peeking out.

Oh, I forgot to mention, Uncle Max's cock isn't circumcised. It's what the guys around here call a "snake," a natural prick with all the skin still in place. I love the way it feels when I touch it, and when I suck it, and when Uncle Max slides that kinky-looking prick of his into my pussy.

We've been together long enough to skip the foreplay when time is short. I got on my back, Uncle Max hopped between my legs, and as I took that big 10-incher into my hands, I guided the head into my juicy hole. I pulled back the skin and rubbed the crown up and down, wetting it in the juices coming from my eager pussy, then I let my uncle take over.

Uncle Max fed me his long cock, rocking as he pushed up on his arms over me. My legs went around his hips, my heels doing a tap dance on the small of his back as I pulled him

"As I took my uncle's big prick into my hands, I guided the head to my pussy. I rubbed the head up and down, wetting it in the juices coming from my eager pussy, then I let him take over."



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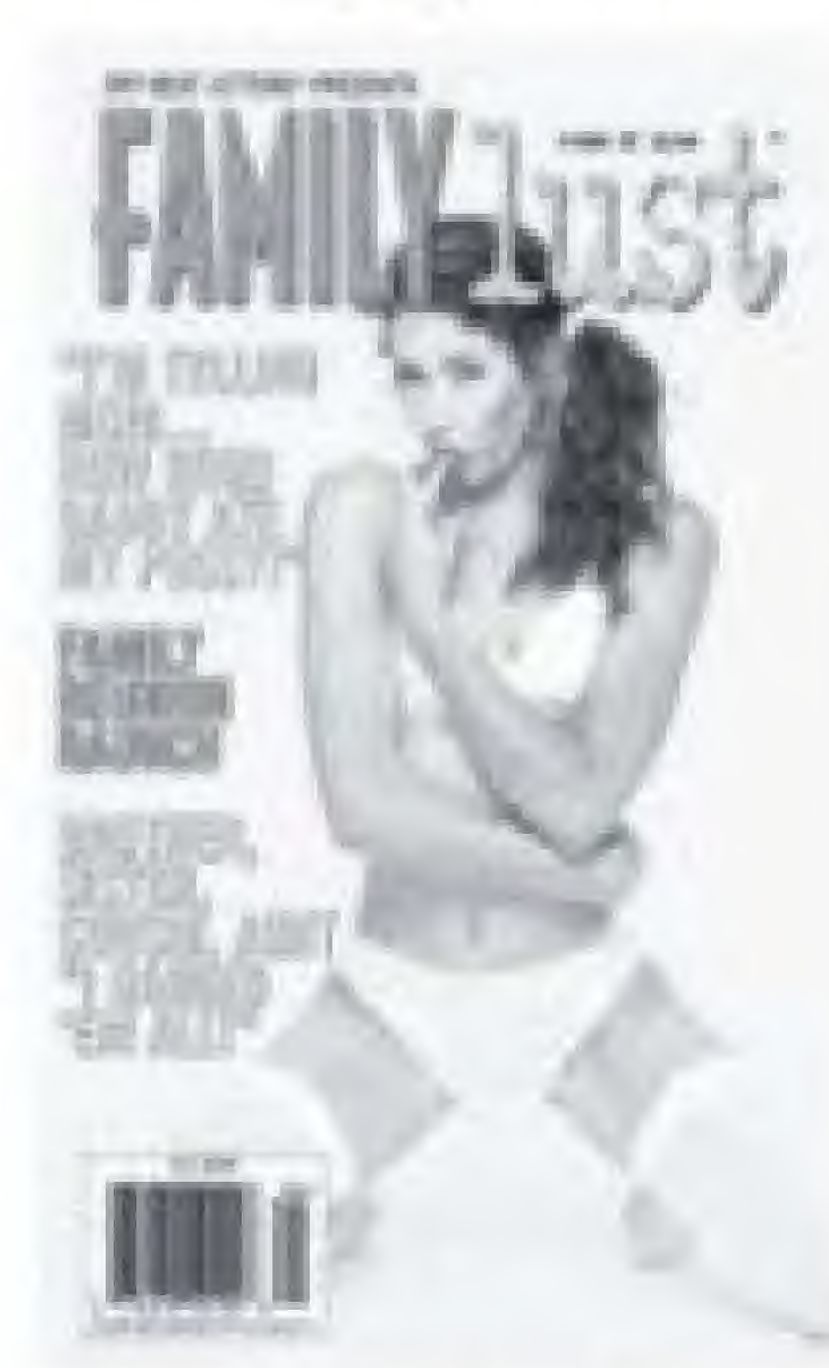
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in further. Uncle Max sawed back and forth, taking me, filling me with his huge rod. The back of the van was hot and humid, and almost at once we were covered with sweat, or bodies slick and sexy as we slid together on the mattress Uncle Max keeps in the back just for me.

Fucking in a van is pretty neat, and being naked with cock in you in the parking lot of a grocery store is fairly hot, but when you add in the fact that this was my uncle I was fucking, you can guess that it didn't take long for me to start cumming.

I creamed all over his prick as the moment hit, and I fell back to the mattress as Uncle Max's body came down on mine.

"Cum for me," I whispered. "Hurry, Uncle Max. Fuck me with that big cock and cum inside me."

Whispering those words in his ear always makes my uncle crazy. I

pushed my tits into his chest as I felt his body tightening, and just like that he was cumming big, his 10-inch rod belching out wad after wad of cum into my body.

Uncle Max drove like crazy to make up the time, and I even volunteered to fix a smelly sandwich for that mean, old great-aunt. I sat there with an innocent look on my face all through lunch, but I couldn't help wiggling when Uncle Max's cum started trickling back out from my well-fucked pussy.

As I sat there all I could think of was that I hoped I could find time to get Uncle Max alone. The last thing I whispered in his ear to make him cum in the van was that I'd suck his pretty prick and let him cum in my mouth—and I always keep my promises!

Lydia  
Washington



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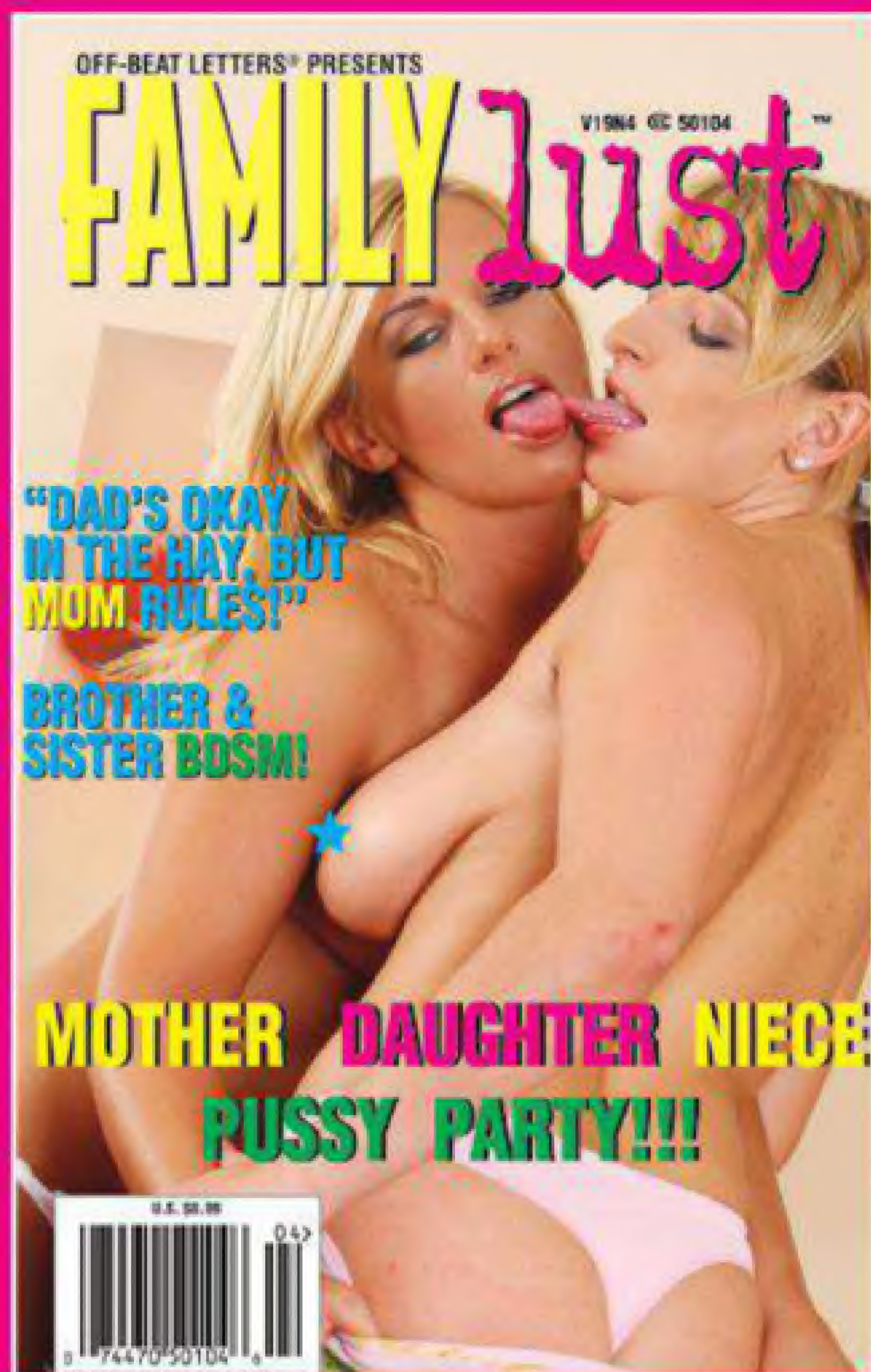


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